

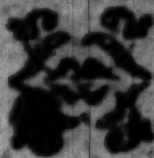
THE  
VNFORTV-  
*nate Traueller.*

OR,  
The life of Iacke Wilton.

Newly corrected and aug-  
mented.

*Qui audiunt audite dicant.*

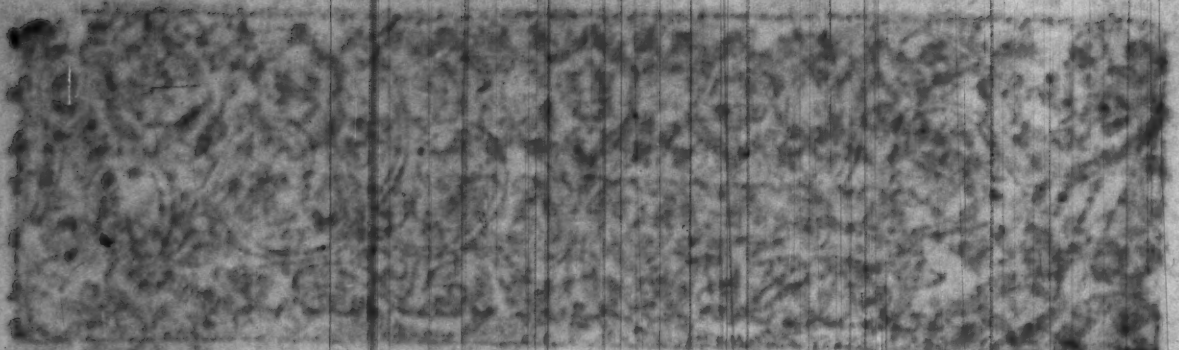
THO. NASHE.



LONDON,  
Imprinted by Thomas Seiler  
for Cuthbert Burby.

1594.





THE  
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Main body of faint, illegible text, likely a historical document or manuscript, written in a historical script. The text is arranged in several paragraphs, though the individual words are difficult to discern due to fading and the quality of the image.

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## The Induction to the dapper Mounfier Pages of the Court.



Allant Squires, haue amongst you: at Murn-  
chaunce I meane not, for so I might chaunce  
come to short commons, but at *nonus, nona, no-  
num*, which is in English, newes of the maker.  
A proper fellow Page of yours called *lack Wil-  
ton*, by me commends him vnto you, and hath  
bequeathed for wast paper here amongst you  
certaine pages of his misfortunes. In anie case keepe them preci-  
ously as a *prinie* token of his good will towards you. If there bee  
some better than other, he craues you would honor them in theyr  
death so much, as to drie & kindle Tobacco with them: for a need  
he permits you to wrap veluet pantosses in them also; so they bee  
not woe begone at the heeles, or weather-beaten lyke a blacke  
head with graie hayres, or mangie at the toes, lyke an Ape about  
the mouth. But as you loue good fellowship and aines ace, rather  
turne them to stop mustard-pottes, than the Grocers should haue  
one patch of them to wrap mace in: a strong hot costly spice it is,  
which aboue all things he hates. To anie vse about meat & drinke  
put them to and spare not, for they cannot doe theyr cuntry bet-  
ter seruice. Printers are madde whoorsons, allowe them some of  
them for napkins. Iost a little neerer to the matter & the purpose.  
*Memorandum*, euerie one of you after the perusing of this pan-  
phlet, is to prouide him a case of ponyardes, that if you come in  
companie with anie man which shall dispraise it or speak against  
it, you may straight crie *Sic respondeo*, and giue him the stackado.  
It standes not with your honours (I assure ye) to haue a gentleman  
and a page abulde in his absence. Secondly, whereas you were



## The Induction to the Pages.

wont to sweare men on a pantolle to be true to your puissant order,  
you shall sweare them on nothing but this Chronicle of the king  
of Pages hence forward. Thirdly, it shall be lawfull for anie what-  
soeuer, to play with false dice in a corner on the cover of this fore-  
sayd Acts and Monuments. None of the fraternitie of the mino-  
rites shall refuse it for a pawne in the times of famine and necessi-  
tie. Euerie Stationers shall they passe by, whether by daie or by  
night, they shall put off theyr hats too and make a low legge, in re-  
gard their grand printed Capitano is there entombd. It shall be flat  
treason for anie of this fore-mentioned catalogue of the point  
trussers, once to name him within fortie foote of an alehouse, mary  
the rauerne is honorable. Many speciall graue articles more had I  
to giue you in charge, which your wisdomes waiting together at  
the bottom of the great chamber staires, or sitting in a porch (your  
parliament house) may better consider off than I can deliuer: one-  
ly let this suffice for a taste to the text, and a bitte to pull on a good  
wit with, as a rashe on the coles is to pull on a cup of Wine.

Heigh passe, come alofte: euerie man of you take  
your places, and heare *Iacke Wil-*  
*son* tell his owne Tale.



## The vnfortunate Traueller.



About that time that the terror of the sword,  
and feauer quartane of the French, Henne the  
eight (the onely true subiect of Chronicles, aduanc-  
ed his standard against the two hundred and fifty  
towers of Turney and Turwin, and had the Empe-  
rour and all the nobilitie of Flanders, Holand, & Brabant as mer-  
cenarie attendants on his fol-sayle fortune, I Iacke Wilton (a  
Gentleman at least) was a certain kind of an appendix or page,  
belonging or appertaining in or vnto the confines of the Eng-  
lish court, where what my credit was, a number of my creditors  
that I colned can testify, *Celum petimus stulticia*, which of vs all  
is not a sinner. For it known to as many as will paye money i-  
nough to peruse my storie, that I followed the court or the campe,  
or the campe and the court, when Turwin lost her maidenhead,  
and opened her gates to more than Iane Troffe did. There did I,  
(soft let me drinke before I go anye further) raigne sole king of  
the cans and blacke iackes, prince of the pigmeis, countie pala-  
fine of cleane straw and poyant, and to conclude, Lord high re-  
gent of rashers of the coles and red herring cobs. *Paulo maiora  
canamus*. Well, to the purpose. What stratagemicall acts and  
monuments doe you thinke an ingenious infant of my peres  
might enact: you will say it were sufficient if he dur a die, pawn  
his matter to the vtmost penny, and minister the oath of the pan-  
toffe arteficially. These are signes of good education I must  
confesse, and arguments of In grace and vertue to proceed. But  
*Aliquid latet quod non patet*, theres a further path I must  
trace: examples confirme, list lordings to my proceedings. Who  
so euer is acquainted with the state of a campe, vnderstandes  
that in it be many quarters, and yet not so many as on London  
hydge. In those quarters are many companies: Such compa-  
nie much knanery, as true as that olde adage, Such curtesie,  
much subtiltie. Whose companies, lyke a greate deale of  
coyne, do yeld some chaffe, the coyne are coynozants, the chaffe  
are good fellows, which are quickly blownen to nothing, wyth  
bearing a light heart in a lycht purse. Amongest this chaffe  
was I winnowing my wittes to linc merrily, and by my  
crotch



The vnfortunate Traueller.

troth so I did: the prince could but command men spend their blood in his seruice, I could make them spend al the mony they had for my pleasure. But pouertie in the end partes friends, though I was prince of their purses, & exacted of my bathriste subjects as much liquid allégeance as any keisar in the world could doe, yet where it is not to bee had the king must loose his right, want cannot bee withstode, men can doe no more than they can doe, what remained then, but the fores case must help, when the lions skin is out at the elbowes.

There was a Lord in the campe, let him be a Lord of misrule if you will, for he kept a plaine alehouse without welte or gard of anie iuybush, and sold syder and chere by pint and by pound to all that came (at the vertie name of sider I can but sigh, there is so much of it in renish wine now a daies.) Well, Teneat ad sydera virtus, thers great vertue belongs (I can tel you) to a cup of sider, and very good men haue sold it, and at sea it is Aqua celestis, but thats neither here nor there, if it had no other patrons but this piers of quart pottes to authorize it, it were sufficient. This great Lord, this wortbie Lord, this noble Lord, thought no scoone (Lord haue merite vpon vs) to haue his great beluet breeches larded with the droppinges of this daintie liquour, & yet he was an old seruitor, a cavalier of an ancient house, as might appeare by the armes of his ancestors, drawn verie amiably in chalke on the in side of his tent doore.

He and no other was the man I chose out to damne with a lewd monilethe device, for comming to him on a day as he was counting his barrels, and setting the price in chalke on the head of them, I did my dutie very deuoutly, and tolde his alie hono<sup>r</sup> I had matters of some secrecy to impart vnto him, if it pleased him to grant me priuate audience. With me yong Wilton qd. he, mary and shalt bring vs a pint of syder of a fresh tap into the thre cups here, wash the pot. so into a backe roome hee lead me, where after he had spitte on his finger, and pickt of two or thre moats of his olde moth eaten beluet cap, and spunged and yong all the rumatike diuell fro his ill sauored goats beard, he bad me declare my minde, and thereupon hee dranke to mee on the same. I vp with a long circumstance, alias, a cunning shift of the seuentienes, and discourst vnto him what entire affection I had borne him time out of minde, partly for the high  
descent



The vnfortunate Traueller.

descent and linage from whence hee sprung, and partly for the tender care and pꝛouident respect he had of poꝛe souldiers, that whereas the basitie of that place, (which afforded them no indifferent supply of drinke or of victuals) might humble them to some extremitie, and so weaken their bandes, he bought in his owne person to be a victualler to the campe (a rare example of magnificence and honorable curtesie) and diligently provided that without farre trauell, euery man might for his money haue syder and chāse his belly full, nor did hee sell his cheese by the way onely, or his syder by the great, but abast himself with his owne hands, to take a shomakers knife, (a homely instrument for such a high personage to touch) and cut it out equally lyke a true iusticiarie, in little pennyworths, that it would be a man good for to looke vpon. So likewise of his syder, the poꝛe man might haue his moderate draught of it, (as there is a moderation in all things) as well for his doitt or his handiprat, as the rich man for his half soule or his denier. Not so much notwithstanding, but this Taphers linnen apzon which you weare to protect your apparell from the imperfections of the spigot, most amply betwix your lowly minde, I speake it with teares, to se to such noble men haue we that will drinke in linnen apzons. Why you are euery childes fellow, any man that comes vnder the name of a souldier and a good fellowe, you will sit and beare companie to the last pot, yea, and you take in as good part the homely phrase of mine host beeres to you, as if one saluted you by all the titles of your baronie. These considerations I saie, which the world suffers to slip by in the channell of forgetfulness, haue moued me in ardent zeale of your welfare, to forewarne you of some dangers that haue beset you and your barrels. At the name of dangers hee start vp and bound with his fist on the boord so hard, that his tapher over-hearing him, cried, anone anone sir, by and by, and came and made a low legge and askt him what he lackt. He was ready to haue striken his tapher, for interrupting him in attention of this his so much desired relation, but for feare of displeasing mee hee moderated his furie, & onely sending for the other fresh pint, wold him looke to the barre, & come when he is cald with a devils name. Well, at his earnest importunitie, after I had moistned my lippes, to make my lie run glibbe to his iouenities end, for ward I went



The vnfortunate Trauelles.

as followeth. It chanced me the other night, amongst other  
pages, to attend where the King with his Lordes and many  
chiefe leaders late in counsell, there amongst sundrie serious  
matters that were debated, and intelligences from the enemy  
given vp, it was p<sup>r</sup>iuily informed, (no villains to these p<sup>r</sup>iuie  
informers) that you, enen you that I nowe speake to, had (I  
would I had no tong to tell the rest, by this drinke it grieues  
me so I am not able to repeate it.) Howe was my dronken  
Lord readie to hang himselfe for the ende of the full point, and  
ouer my necke he th<sup>r</sup>owes himself verie lubberly, and increa-  
sed me as I was a proper young Gentleman, and euer lookt  
for pleasure at his handes, soone to rid him out of this bell of  
inspence, and resolve him of the rest, then fell hee on his knees,  
w<sup>r</sup>ong his handes, and I thinke on my conscience, wepte out  
all the syder that he had dronke in a weeke befoze, to moue mee  
to haue pittie on him, he rose & put his rustie ring on my fing-  
er, gaue mee his greasie purse with that single mony that was  
in it, p<sup>r</sup>omised to make mee his heire, and a thousand moze fa-  
uours, if I would expire the miserie of his vspeakable soz-  
menting vncertainie. I beeing by nature inclined to Mercie,  
(for in dede I knewe two or th<sup>r</sup>e god wenches of that name)  
had him harden his eares, and not make his eyes aboxtiue be-  
foze they time, and he should haue the inside of my breast turne  
outward, beare such a tale as would tempt the vtmost strength  
of lyfe to attend it, and not die in the mydd of it. Why quoth  
I, my selfe that am but a poore childish well-willer of yours,  
with the verie thought, that a man of your deserte and state,  
by a number of peasants and barlets shoulde be so iniuriously  
abused in hugger mugger, haue wepte all my bzine v<sup>r</sup>warde.  
The wheele vnder our citie bzidge, carries not so much water  
ouer the citie, as my bzaine hath welled forth gushing streames  
of sozrow, I haue wepte so immoderately and laushly, that I  
thought verily my palat had bin turned to pissing Conduit in  
London. My eyes haue bin dronke, outragiously dronke, w<sup>r</sup>th  
giuing but ordinarie entercourse through their sea-circled I-  
lands to my distilling djeriment. What shal I say that which  
malice hath saide is the more ouerthrow and murther of these  
daies. Change not your colour, none can flander a clere consci-  
ence to it self, receiue al your fraught of misfortune in at once.



## The vnfortunate Traveller.

It is buzzed in the Kings head that you are a secret friend to the Enemy, and under pretence of getting a License to furnish the Campo with soder and such like prowant, you have furnished the Enemy, & in emptie barrels sent letters of discoverie, and come innumerable times. I might wel have left here for by this time his white liver had mist it selfe with the white of his eye; and both were turned up white, as if they had offered themselves a faire white for death to shoot at. The troth was, I was verie loath mine holte and I should part with my lips: wherefore the best meanes that I could imagine to wake him out of his traunce, was to rite loud in his eare, *Woe holte, woe to pay*, will no man looke to the reckoning here. And in plaine veritie it tooke expected effect, for with the noise he started and bustling, lyke a man that had bene scarde with fire out of his sleepe, and ran hastily to his Tapster, and all to be laboured him about the eares, for letting Gentlemen call so long, and not looke into them. Presently he remembred himselfe, and had like to fall into his mantle againe, but then I met him halfe wayes, and asked his Lordship what hee meant to slip his necke out of the collar so suddenly, and being retained by the Tapster so hastily: *Oh* (quoth he) I am bought and sold for doing my Countreys good service as I have done. They are afraid of me, because my good dooers have brought me into such estimation with the Countrey. I see, I see, it is not for the lumbes to live with the wolfe. The world is well mended (thought I) with your Siderthip, such another forty peares nap together as Epemine des had, would make you a perfect wise man. Answer me (quoth he) my wife pong Wilton, is it true that I am thus underhand dead and buried by the blab tongues? *Yes* (quoth I) you shall pardon me, for I have spoken too much already, no definitive sentence of death shall march out of my well meaning lips: they have but lately such milke, and shall they so suddenly change their food, and seeke after blood? *Oh*, but (quoth he) a mans friend is his friend, till the other plot. Tapster: what said the King, did he beleeve it when he heard it? I pray the say, I sweare by my Possibilitie, none truer trouth shall be made private, that I received and light of this matter by thee. That same assurance (quoth I) had I in your before, for when I would never have gone so farre over the fowles, to please you out of the myre. I am to make manye words (since you will needs knowe) the King saies flatly; you are a slyther and a strange, and he never hoped



### The vnfortunate Traveller.

better of you. *Pray*, then (quoth he) questionles some Planet that loves not Syder hath conspired against me. Moreover, which is worse, the King hath vowed to give Turwin one hot breakfast, ouely with the hungs that he will plucke out of your barrells. I cannot stay at this time to report each circumstance that passed, but the onely counsell that my long cherished kinde inclination can possibly contriue, is now in your old daies to be liberall, such victualls or prouision as you haue, presently distribute it frankly amongst your Souldiers, I would let them burst their bellies with Syder, and bathe in it, before I would run into my Princes ill opinion for a whole sea of it. The hunter pursuing the Beauer for his Stones, bee bites them off, and leaues them behinde for him to gather vp, whereby he liues quiet. If greedy hunters and hungrie tale-tellers pursue you, it is for a litle pelse that you haue, cast it behinde you, neglect it, let them haue it, least it breede a farther inconuenience. Credit my aduice, you shall finde it propheticall: and thus haue I discharged the part of a your friend. With some few like phrases of ceremonie, your Honors your suppliant, and so forth, and farewell my good youth, I thanke thee, and will remember thee, we parted. But the next day I thinke we had a doale of syder, syder in bowles, in scuppets, in helmets: and to conclude, if a man would haue filled his boots full, ther he might haue had it: prouant thrust it selle into your souldiers pockets whether they would or no. We made five peales of shot into the towne together, of nothing but spigots and faucets of discarded emptie barrells: euerie vnder-foot souldior had a dissentanted tun, as Diogenes had his tub to sleepe in. I my selfe got as manie confiscated Lapsters aprons, as made me a Tent, as big as anie ordinarie Commanders in the field. But in conclusion, my welbeloued Baron of double beere got him humbly on his mary-bones to the King, and complained he was old and stricken in yeres, and had neuer an heire to cast at a dogge, wherfore if it might please his Maestie to take his lands into his hands, and allowe hym some reasonable pension to liue, he shuld be meruailously wel pleased: as for warres he was weary of them, yet as long as his highnes benefited his owne person, he would not flinch a foot, but make his wythy red bodie a buckler to beare off any blow aduanced against him.

The King merrily at this alteration of his syder-merchant (for so he often pleasantly tearmed him) with a litle farther talk bolted out the whole complotment. Then was I pitifully whipt for my holiday lye, though they made themselves merrie with it manie a Winters euening after. For all this, his god alle-headed-honor mine host, per-



### The vnfortunate Traueller.

seuered in his former request to the King to accept his lands, & allow him a headman's or out-brother'shippe of Marchet: which through his vehement instantie took effect, and the King testingly said, since he would needs haue it so, he would distraine one part of his land for impost of syder, which he was behinde with.

This was one of my famous atchieuements, in so much as I neuer light vpon the like famous fowle, but I haue done a thousand better tests, if they had been booke in order as they were begotten. It is pittie posteritie should be depriued of such precious Records: yet there is no remedie, and yet there is too, for when all failes, wellfare a good memoire. Gentle Readers (looke you be gentle now since I haue cald you so) as freely as my knauerie was mine owne, it shall be yours to vse in the way of honestie.

Euē in this expedition of Turwin (for the King stood not long a thymning of buttons there) it hapned me fall in (I would it had salu'd out other wise for his sake) with an ugly mechanichall Captain. You must thinke in an Arme, where trunchions are in their state-house, it is a flat stab once to name a Captaine without cap in hand. Well, suppose he was a Captaine, and had neuer a good cap of his owne, but I was faine to lene him one of my Lords cast velvet caps, and a weather-beaten feather, wherewith he threathed his soldiers a far off, as Iupiter is said, with the shaking of his haire to make heauen & earth to quake. Suppose out of the parings of a paire of false dice, I apparelled both him and my selfe manie a time and oft: and surely, not to slander the diuell, if anie man euer deserued the golden dice the King of the Parthians sent to Demetrius it was I. I had the right bayne of sucking vp a die twixt the dints of my fingers, not a creuise in my hand but could swallow a quater trey for a neede: in the line of life manie a dead list did there lurke, but it was nothing towards the maintenance of a familie. This Sponsour Capitano eate vp the creame of my earnings, and Crede mihi, res est ingeniosa dare, any man is a fine fellow as long as he hath any money in his purse. That money is like the Harigold, which opens and shuts with the Runne: if fortune smileth or one bee in fauour, it floweth: if the evening of Age comes on, or he falls into disgrace, it sadeth and is not to be found. I was my crafts-master though I were but pong, and could as some derline Nominatio hic A sinus, as a greater Clearke, wherefore I thought it not conuenient my Soldado should haue my purs any longer for his drum to play vpon, but I would giue him Jacke Drums entertainment, and send him packing,



### The vnfortunate Traveller

This was my plot: I knewe a piece of service of Intelligence, which was presently to be done, that required a man with all his senses to effect it, and would overthrow any foale that should undertake it: to this service did I animate and egge my foresaid costs and charges, alias, Senioz velvet-cap, whose head was not encombr'd with too much forecast: and coming to him in his cabbie about dinner time, where I found him very devoutly paring of his naples for want of other repast, I entertained him with this solemne oration.

Captaine, you perceiue how nere both of vs are driven, the dice of late are growen as melancholy as a dog, high men and low men both prosper alike, langrets, sullans, and all the whole fellowshippe of them, will not afford a man his dinner, some other meanes must be inuented to prevent imminent extremitie. My state, you are not ignorant, depends on trencher service, your advancement must be bestowed from the valour of your arme. In the belates of Siege, desert, hardly gets a day of beating: tis gobons must direct and guns enact all the warres that is to be made against walls. Kestething way for you to come soberly, but by doing some rare stratageme, the like not before heard of: and fittie at this time occasion is offered.

There is a feate the King is desirous to haue wrought on some great Man of the Enemies side: marrie it requireth not so much resolution as discretion to bring it to passe, and yet resolution wough should be sholue in it too, being so full of hazardous leoparde as it is, harken in your eare, thus it is: without more drombling or pawling, if you will undertake it, and worke it through scratch (as you maye, ere the King hath determined which waie to goe about it) I warrant you are made while you live, you need not care which way your state falls, if it prove not so, then cut off my head.

Oh my Auditors, had you seene him how he stretcht out his lims, scratcht his scabbd elbowes at this speech, how he set his cap over his ey-browes like a politician, and then folded his armes one in another, and nodded with the head, as who would say, let the French beware, for they shall finde me a diuell: if (I say) you had seene but halfe the action that he vled, of striking vp his shoulders, smiling scornfully, playing with his fingers on his buttons, and biting the lip; you would haue laught your face and your knees together. The yron being hot, I thought to lay on load, for in any case I would not haue his humour cole. As before I laid open vnto him the be sefe summe of the service, so now I began to urge the honorableness of it, and what a rare thing it was to be a right politician, how much esteemd of Kings & princes,

and



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and how blinde of meane Parentage haue come to bee monarchs by it. When I discourse of the qualities and properties of him in every respect, how like the Wolfe he must draine the breath from a man long before he bee saure, how like a Hare he must sleepe with his eyes open, how as the Eagle in his flying casts dust in the eyes of Crows and other fowles, so to blinde them, so hee must cast dust in the eyes of his enemies, delude their sight by one meanes or other that they diue not into his subtilties: howe hee must be familiar with all and trust none, drinke, carouse, and lecher with him out of whom he hopes to wyning any matter, sweare and forswear, rather than be suspected, and in a word, haue the Art of dissembling at his fingers ends as perfect as any Courtier.

Perhaps (quoth I) you may haue some seue greasse Canassiers that will seeke to dissuade you from it, and they will not sticke to stand on their thre halfe penny honour, swearing and stating that a man were better be a hangman than an Intelligencer, and call him a sneaking Cawldopper, a scraping hedgecreeper, and a piperly pickethanke, but you must not be discouraged by their talke, for the noblest part of these beggarly contemners of wit, are huge burlybond Butchers like Ajax, good for nothing but to strike right downe blowes on a wedge with a cleauing beetle, or stand hammering all day upon barres of yron. The whelpes of a Beare neuer growe but sleepe, and these Beare-wards hauing bigge limbs shall be preferred though they do nothing. You haue read stories, (He be sworne he neuer lookt in booke in his life) howe many of the Romaine worthies were there that haue gone as Spialls into their Enemies Campe: Vlysses, Nestor, Diomed, went as spies together in the night into the Tents of Rhæsus, and intercepted Dolon the spie of the Troians: neuer any discredited the trade of Intelligencers but Judas, and he hanged himselfe. Danger will put wit into any man. Architas made a wooden Dove to flie, by which proportion I see no reason that the worst blocke in the worlde shoulde dispayre of any thing. Though nature be contrary inclined, it may be altered, yet usually those whom shee denies her ordinary gifts in one thing, shee doubles them in another. That which the Ass wants in wit, hee hath in honesty, who euer saue him kicke or winch, or vse any lades tricks; though he liue an hundred yeares you shall neuer heare that he breaks pasture. Amongst men, he that hath not a good wit, lightly hath a good yron memory, and he that hath neither of both, hath some bones to carry burthens. Blinde men haue better noses than other



## The vnfortunate Traueller.

**Men**: the buld hoznes serue him as well as hands to fight withall, the Lyons pawes are as good to him as a pol-axe to knocke downe anye that resist him, the hozes tusshes serue him in better stead than a sword and buckler: what neede the snail care for eyes, when hee sailes the way with his two hoznes, as well as if he were as quicke sighted as a decypherer. There is a fish, that hauing no wings supports herselfe in the aire with her finnes. Admit that you had neither wit nor capacitie, as sure in my iudgement there is none equall vnto you in idiosyncrasie, yet if you haue simplicitie and secrecie, serpents themselves will thinke you a serpent, for what serpent is there but hides his sting: and yet whatsoeuer be wanting, a good plausible tongue in such a man of employment, can hardly be sparde, which as the toze-named serpent, with his winding taile fetcheth in those that come nere him, so with a rauishing tale it gathers all mens harts vnto him: which if he haue not let him neuer looke to ingender by the mouth as rauens and doves do, that is, mount or be great by vndermining. Sir, I am ascertained that all these imperfections I speak of in you haue their naturall resistance. I see in your face, that you wer bozn with the swallow to feed flying, to get much treasure and honoz by trauell. None so fit as you for so important an enterpryse: our bulgar politicians are but flies swimming on the streame of subtiltie superficially in comparison of your singularity, their blinde narrow eyes cannot pierce into the profundity of hypocrisie, you alone with Palamed, can pry into Vlysses mad counterfeting, you can discern Achilles from a chamber maide, though he be deckt with his spindle and distaff: as Ioue dining with Licaon could not bee beguiled with humane fleshe dressed like meate, so no humane braine may goe beyond you, none beguile you, you gull all, all feare you, loue you, stoupe to you. Therefore good sir be ruled by me, stoupe your fortune so low, as to bequeath your selfe wholly to this business.

This siluer-sounding tale made such sugred harmonie in his eares, that with the sweete meditation, what a more than myraculous politician he should be, and what kingly promotion shuld come tumbling on him thereby, he could haue found in his hart to haue packt by his pipes, and to haue gone to heauen without a bait: yea, hee was more inflamed and rauisht with it, than a yong man called Taurimontanus was with the Phrigian melodie, who was so incensed and fired therewith, that he would needs run presently vpon it, and set a Curtizans house on fire that had angered him.

No remedie there was, but I must help to furnish him with money I did so, as who will not make his enemye a bridge of gold to flie by.

Merle



### The Vnfortunate Traueller.

Verie earnestly he conſurde me to make no man liuing priuie to his departure, in regard of his place and charge, and on his hono<sup>r</sup> assured me, his returne should be verie short and successfull. I, I, thought by the necke (thought I) in the meane time let this be thy posse, I liue in hope to scape the rope.

Gone he is, God send him good shipping to Wapping, and by this time if you will, let him be a pittiful poore fellow, and vndone for ever: for mine own part, if he had bin mine own brother, I could haue haue done no more for him than I did, for straight after his back was turned I went in all loue and kindnes to the Marshall generall of the field, & certifiide him that such a man was lately fled to the Enemye, & got his place begd for another immediately: what became of him after you shall heare. To the Enemye he went and offered his seruice, rayling egregiously against the King of England, he swore as he was a Gentleman and a souldier, he would be reuenged on him: and let but the King of France follow his counsel, he would b<sup>r</sup>ing him from Turwin wals yet ere th<sup>re</sup> daies to an end. All these were good humors, but the tragedie followeth. The French King hearing of such a prating fellow that was come, desired to see him, but yet he feared treason, willing one of his Spinions to take vpon him his person, & he wold stand by as a priuate person whil<sup>st</sup> he was examined, Why should I be a nie idle delai<sup>er</sup>? In was Captaine gogs wounds brought, after hee was thoroughly leached, not a louse in his doublet was let passe, but was askt Queuela, and chargd to stand in the Kings name, the molds of his buttons they turnd out, to see if they were not bullets couered ouer with th<sup>re</sup>d, the cod-piece in his diuels breeches (for they wer then in fashion) they said plainly was a case for a pistol: if he had had ever a hob-naile in his shoes it had hangd him, and hee should neuer haue known who had harmd him, but as lucke was, he had no myte of any mettall about him, he took part with none of the foure Ages, neyther the golden Age, the siluer Age, the brazen nor the yron Age, onely his purse was aged in emptines, and I think verily a puritane, for it kept it selfe from any pollution of crosses. Standing before the supposed King, he was askt what he was, and wherefore he came: To which, in a glorious bragging humor he answered, that he was a gentleman a capten commander, a chiefe leader, that came from the King of England vpon discontentment. Questiond of the perticular cause, he had not a word to blesse himselfe with, yet saue he would haue patcht out a pelt-foot tale, but (God knowes) it had not one true leg to stand on. Then began he to smell on the villaine so rammishly, that none there



## The unfortunate Traueller

Here but was ready to rent him in pieces, yet the Spinson King kept  
in his cholar, and propounded vnto him further, what of the King of  
Englands secrets (so aduantageable) he was prync to, as might re-  
moue him from the siege of Turwin in three daies, he said diuerse,  
diuerse matters, which askt longer conference, but in good honesty  
they were lies, which he had not yet stamp. Hereat the true King  
stept forth, and commaunded to lay hands on the Lozell, and that he  
should be tortured to confesse the truth, for he was a spie and nothing  
else.

He no sooner sawe the whiele and the torments set before him, but  
he cryde out like a Mascall, and said he was a poore Captaine in the  
English Campe, suborned by one Iacke VVilton (a Noble mans  
Page) and no other, to come and kill the French King in a brauerie  
and returne, and that he had no other intencion in the world.

This confession could not chouse but moue them all to laughter, in  
that he made it as light a matter to kill their King and come backe,  
as to goe to Illington and eate a messe of Creame, and come home  
again, nay, and besides he protested that he had no other intencion,  
as if that were not enough to hang him.

A dam neuer fell till God made soles, all this could not keepe his  
soputs from ransacking on the Wherke, for they bowed either to  
make him a Confessor or a Martyr with a trice: when still he sung  
all one song, they told the King he was a sole, and that some shrowd  
head had knaughtly wrought on him, wherefore it should stand with  
his honour to whip him out of the Campe and send him home. That  
perswasion took place, and soundly was he last out of their liber-  
ties, and sent home by a Herald with this message, that so the King  
his Master hoped to whip home all the English soles very shortly:  
answere was returned, that that shortly, was a long-lie, and they  
were shrowd soles that should driue the French-man out of his  
Kingdome, and make him glad with Corinthian Dionisus to play  
the Scholemaster.

The Herald being dismiss, our afflicted Intelligencer was calde  
coram nobis, how he sped indge you, but something he was aduog-  
ed to. The sparrow for his lechery liueth but a yeare, he for his tre-  
chery was turnd on the toe, Plura dolor prohibet.

Here let me triumph a while, and ruminare a line or two on the  
excellence of my wit, but I will not breath neither till I haue dis-  
traughted all my knauerie.

Another Switzer Captaine that was farre gone for want of the  
wench,



## The vnfortunate Traveller.

wench, I lead astray most notoriously, for he being a meretricious  
thrift of battle-axes (as one that cared not in his anger to bid slip out  
scuttels to five score of them) and a notable imbiber of quart pots,  
I came disguised vnto him in the forme of a halfe-crowned wench, my  
golowne and attyre according to the custome then in request. Thus I  
had my curtles in eye or in quart pot rather, for they dyde into the  
verie entrails of the dust, and I smpered with my countenance like  
a porredge pot on the fire when it first begins to scathe. The sobriety  
of the circumstance is, that after hee had courted mee and all, and gi-  
uen me the earnest-perie of impletie, some five Crownes at the least  
for an antipast to iniquitie, I sained an impregnable excuse to be gone  
and neuer came at him after.

Yet lest I net here, but committed a little more scutcherie. A com-  
panie of corstrell Clarkees (who were in band with Satan; and  
not of anie Soldiers collar nor hat-band) pincht a number of good  
mindees to God-ward of their pccant. They would not let a dram  
of dead-pay euer-slip them, they would not lend a groat of the wake  
to come, to him that had spent his money before this wake was  
done. They out-faced the greatest and most magnanimous Ser-  
uitors in their sincere and sinigraphicall cleane shirts and cuffs. A  
Lowce (that was anie Gentlemans companion) they thought scorn  
of, their nere bitten beards must in a deuills name bee driued euery  
day with Rose-water, Weggcs could haue nere a haire on their backs  
for making them rubbing-brushes to rouse their Crab-lice. They  
would in no wise permit that the moates in the Sun-beames should  
be full mouthed beholders of their cleane phinside apparel, their shooes  
shined as bright as a fluke-stone, their hands troubled & soyled more  
water with wast'ing, than the Cammell doth, that neuer drinks till  
the whole streame be troubled. Summarily, neuer anie were so fan-  
tasticall the one halfe as they.

My masters, you may conceaue of me what you list, but I thinke  
confidently I was ordained Gods scourge from aboue for their dam-  
nie finsealitie. The houre of their punishment could no longer be pro-  
reged, but vengeance must haue at them, at all a venturcs. So it was,  
that the most of these aboue-named goose-quill Baggadoches, were  
mere cowards and cravens, and trust not so much as throwe a pen-  
sell of inke into the Enemies face; if ppcse were siate: Wherefore  
on the experience of their pusillanimitie I thought to raise the four-  
taine of my roguerie.

What did I now but one day made a false alarm in the quarter  
where



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Where they lay, to try how they would stand to their tackling, and with a pittifull out-cry warned them to flie, for there was treason a foote, they were inuironed and beset. Upon the first watch worde of treason that was giuen; I thinke they betooke them to their heeles verie stoutly, left their penne and inke-hornes and paper behinde them, for spoile resigned their oeskes, with the money that was in them to the mercie of the vanquisher, and in fine, left me and my fellows (their sole-catchers) Lordes of the field: How wee dealt with them, their disburdened deskes canne best tell, but this I am assured, we fared the better for it a fortnight of fasting dayes after.

I must not place a volume in the precincts of a pamphlet: sleepe an houre or two, and deeme that Turney and Turwin is woonne, that the King is shipt againe into England, and that I am close at harde meate at Windsor or at Hampton Court. What will you in your indifferent opinions allow me for my trauell, no more signiofie ouer the Pages than I had before? yes, whether you will part with so much probable friendly suppose or no, Ile haue it in spite of your hearts. For your instruction and godly consolation, bee informed, that at that time I was no common squire, no undertrodden fox-hearer, I had my feather in my cap as big as a flag in the fore-top, my French dublet gelte in the bellie as though (like a pig readie to be spitted) all my guts had bin pluckt out, a paire of side panted hose that hangd downe like two scales filled with Holland chasses, my longo stock that sat close to my docke, and smothered not a scab or a lecherous hairie sinew on the calfe of the leggo, my rapier pendant like a round sticke fastned in the tackling, or skippers the better to climbe by, my cape clake of bliske cloth, ouer-spreading my backe like a thorne-backe, or an Elephantes eare, that danged on his shoulders like a countreie busines banister, which he thules his spindle on, & in consummation of my curiositie, my hands without gloves, all a more French, and a blacke budge edging of a beard on the upper lip, & the like sable ouglet of excrement in the rising of the anckle of my chinne. I was the first that brought in the order of passing into the Court which I deriued from the common word Qui passa, and the Herald's phrase of armes Passant, thinking in sinceritie, he was not a Gentleman, nor his armes currant, who was not first pass by the Pages. If anye Gentleman or other came into the Court that was not a Gentleman, I thought it was an indignitie to the preheminence of the Court to include such a one, and could not bee salued except wee gaue him Armes Passant, to make him a Gentleman.

Besides



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Besides, in Spaine, none passe any farre way but he must be examined what he is, and giue thre pence for his passe.

In which regard it was considered of by the common table of the cupbearers, what a perillous thing it was to let any stranger or outdweller approach so neare the precincts of the Prince, as the greates Chamber, without examining what hee was, and giuing him his passe, whereupon we established the like order, but take no money of them as they did, onely for a signe that he had not past our hands being examined, we set a red marke on their eares, and so let them walke as authenticall.

I must not discover what vngodly dealing we had with the blacke iackes, or how oft I was crowned King of the drunkardes with a Court cuppe, let mee quietly descend to the waining of my youthfull daies, and tell a little of the sweating sickness, that made me in a cold sweate take my heels and runne out of England.

This sweating sickness, was a disease that a man then might catch and neuer goe to a hot-house. Many Masters desire to haue such seruants as would worke till they sweate againe, but in those dayes he that sweate neuer wrought againe. That Scripture then was not thought so necessarie, which sayes, Come thy liuing with the sweat of thy browes, for then they earned their dying with the sweat of their browes. It was enough if a fat man did but frusse his points, to turne him ouer the pearch: Pother Cornelius tub why it was like hell, he that came into it, neuer came out of it.

Cokes that stand continually basting their faces before the fire, were now all cashierd with this sweat into kitchin scasse: their hall fell into the Kings hands for want of one of the trade to uphold it.

Felt makers and ferriers, what the one with the hot steame of their wools taken out of the pan, and the other with the contagious heat of their slaughter budge and conie-skinnes, died more thicke than of the pestilence: I haue seene an old woman at that season hauing thre chins, wipe them all away one after another, as they melted to water, and left hir selfe nothing of a mouth but an upper chap. I like how in May or the heat of Summer we lay butter in water for feare it should melt away, so then were men faine to wet their clothes in water as Diers doe, and hide themselves in welles from the heat of the Sunne.

Then happie was he that was an asse for nothing will kill an asse but colde, and none die but with extreame heate. The fishes called Sea-stars, that burne one another by excessive heate, were



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not so contagious as one man that had the Sweate was to another. Masons paid nothing for haire to mixe their lime, nor Glouers to stuffe their balls with, for then they had it for nothing, it dropped off mens heads and beards faster than anie Barber could shauie it. And if haire breeches had then been in fashion, what a fine world had it bene for Tailors, and so it was a fine world for Tailors neuertheless, for he that could make a garment sleightest and thinnest carried it away: Cutters I can tell you then stood vpon it to haue their Trade one of the twelue Companies, for who was it then that would not haue his dublet cut to the skin, and his shirt cut into it too, to make it more cold. It was as much as a mans life was worth ones to name a freeze ierkin, it was hye treason for a fat gosse to come within five miles of the Court. I heard where they dyde by all in one Familie, and not a mothers childe escapde, insomuch as they had but an Irish rugge lockt vp in a presse, and not laid vpon anie bed neither, if those that were sicke of this maladie slept of it, they neuer wakde more. Physitions with their simples, in this case wert simple fellows, and knew not which way to bestirre them.

Galen might goe shew the Canker for any good he could do, his Secretaries had so long called him Diuine, that now he had lost al his vertue vpon earth. Hippocrates might well helpe Almanack-makers, but here he had not a word to say: a man might sooner catch the sweate with plodding ouer him to no end, than cure the sweate with anie of his impotent principles. Paracellus with his Spirite of the Butterie, and his spirites of Mineralls, could not so much as saye, God amend him to the matter. Plus erat in artifice quam arte, there was more infection in the Physition himselfe than his arte could cure. This Mortalitie first began amongst old men, for they taking a pride to haue their breasts loose basted with tedious beards, kept their houses so hot with their hapy excrements, that not so much but their beerie walls sweate out salt-peter, with the smothering perplexitie: nay a number of them had mercuriellous hot breaths, which sticking in the bylers of their bushie beards, could not chosse, but (as close aire long imprisoned) ingender corruption.

Wiser was our Brother Bankes of these latter daies, who made his ingling horse a Cut, for feare if at anie time hee should soyle, the stinke sticking in his thicke bushie taile might be noysome to his Auditors. Should I tell you how manie Purcuants with red noses, and Sergeants with precious faces shrinke away in this Sweate, you would not beleue me. Euen as the Salamander with his very sight



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blasseth apples on the trees: so a Pursuant or a Sergeant at this present, with the verier fiere of his fierie facies, was able to spoyle a man a farre of. In some places of the world there is no shadowe of the Sunne, Diebus illis if it had been so in England, the generation of Brute had died all and some. To knitt by this description in a pursnet, so feruent & seorching was the burning aire which inclosed them, that the most blessed man then alive, would haue thought that God had done fairly by him, if hee had turnd him to a Goate, for Goates take bzeath not at the mouth or nose onely, but at the eares also.

Take bzeath how they would, I boiud to tarrie no longer among them. As at Turwin I was a deny souldier in test: so now I became a Partialist in earnest. Ouer Sea with my implements I got mee, where hearing the King of France and the Switzers were together by the eares, I made towards them as fast as I could, thinking to thrust my selfe into that Faction that was strongest. It was my good lucke or my ill (I know not which) to come iust to the fighting of the Battell: where I saw a wonderfull spectacle of blood-shed on both sides, here vnwieldie Switzers wallowing in their gore, like an Ore in his dung, there the sprightly French sprawling and turning on the stained grasse, like a Roach new taken out of the streame: all the ground was strewed as thicke with Battle-axes, as the Carpenters yard with chips, the Plaine appeared like a quagmyre, ouerspyed as it were with trampled dead bodies. In one place might you behold a heape of dead murdered men ouerwhelmed with a falling Steele, in stead of a tombe stone: in another place, a bundall of bodies fettered together in their owne bowells: and as the tyrant Romaine Emperours vsed to tye condemned liuing captiues face to face to dead corpes, so were the halfe liuing here mixt with squeazed carcases long putrified. Anie man might giue Armes that was an actor in that Battell, for there were moze armes and legs scattered in the field that day, than will be gathered by till Domes-day: the French King himselfe in this Conflict was much distressed, the braines of his owne men sprinkled in his face, thrice was his Courser slaine vnder him, and thrice was he stricke on the brest with a speare: but in the end, by the helpe of the Venetians, the Heluetians or Switzers were subdued, and he crowned a Victor, a peace concluded, and the Citie of Millaine surrendred vnto him, as a pledge of reconciliation.

That Warre thus blowne ouer, and the severall Bands dissolved, like a Crowe that still followes alofe where there is carrion, I flew me ouer to Munster in Germanie, which an Anabaptistcall Brother



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named Iohn Leiden, kept at that instant against the Emperour and the Duke of Saxonie. Heere I was in good hope to set vpp my staffe for some reasonable time, deeming that no Citie would drine it to a sledge, except they were able to hold out: and pretely well had these Munsterians held out: for they kept the Emperour and the Duke of Saxonie play for the space of a yere, and longer would haue done, but that Dame Famine came amongst them: wherevpon they were forst by Messengers to agree vpon a day of fight, when according to their Anabaptistcall error they might al be newe chyned in their owne blood.

That day come, flourishing entered Iohn Leiden the Butcher into the field, with a scarffe made of lysts like a bow-case, a crosse on his breast like a thred bottome, a round twilted Taylors cushion, buckled like a Tankard-bearer's deuise to his shoulders for a target, the pyke whereof was a pack-needle, a tough prentises club for his spear, a great Wyuers colw on his backe for a cosset, and on his head for a helmet a huge high-lywe with the bottome turned vppwards, embossed as full of hob-nayles as euer it might sticke: his men were all base handicrafts, as coblers, and curriers and tinkers, whereof some had barres of yron, some hatchets, some cole-stanes, some tung-forkes, some spades, some mattocks, some wood-knives, some adzies for their weapons: he that was best provided, had but a pce of a rustie broome bill brauely fringed with cop-webs to fight for him. What chance here and there you might see a fellow that had a canker-eaten scull on his head, which serued him and his ancestors, for a chamber pot two hundred peeres, and another that had bent a couple of yron dryping pans arm out-wise, to fence his backe and his belly, another that had thrust a paire of drie olde bootes as a breast-plate before his belly of his driblot, because he would not be dangerously hurt: an other that had twilted all his trolle full of counters, thinking if the Enemy should take him, he would mistake him for gold, and so save his life for his money. These deuout Alles they were, for all they were so durstically set forth, and such as thought they knew as much of Gods minde as richer men: why inspiration was their ordinarie familiar, and bound in their eares like a Be in a bore euerie howe what newes from heauen, hell, and the land of whippergumie, displease them who durst, he should haue his mittens to amimation ex tempore, they would haue there was not a pease difference betwixt them and the Apostles, they were as poore as they, of as base trades as they, and no more inspired than they, and with God there is no re-



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spect of persons, onely herein may seme some little diuersitie to lurk,  
 that Peter wore a sword, and they count it flat belire for any man to  
 weare a dagger: nay, so grounded and grauelled were they in this c-  
 opinion, that now when they should come to Battell, theres neuer a  
 one of them would bring a blade (no not an enson blade) about hym  
 to dye for it. It was not lawfull said they, for any man to draw the  
 sword but the Magistrate: and in fidelitie (which I had wel might for-  
 got) lacke Leiden their Magistrate had the Image or likenes of a  
 peece of a rustie sword like a lustie lad by his side: now I remember  
 mee, it was but a soyle neither, and he wore it, to shewe that he  
 should haue the soyle of his Enemies, which might haue been an o-  
 racle for his two-hand Interpretation. Quid plura? his Battell is  
 pitcht: by pitcht, I do not meane set in order, for that was farre from  
 their order, onely as Sailers do pitch their apparell to make it storm  
 profe, so had most of them pitcht their patcht clothes to make them  
 impearceable: a nurer way than to be at the charges of armour by  
 halfe. And in another sort he might be said to haue pitcht the field,  
 for he had pitcht or rather set vp his rest whether to sit if they were  
 discomfited.

Peace, peace there in the bellicie, seruice begins, vpon their knees  
 before the iustice Iohn Leiden and his fraternitie berie deuoutly,  
 they pray, they howle, they expostulate with God to grant them victo-  
 rie, and w<sup>th</sup> such vnsp<sup>ee</sup>kable vehemence, a man wold thinke them the  
 onely wel bent men vnder heauen. Wherin let me dilate a litle more  
 grauely, than the nature of this historie requires, or wilbe expected of  
 so young a practitioner in diuinity: that not those that infermi<sup>sh</sup> cry  
 Lord open vnto vs, Lord open vnto vs enter first into the kingdom,  
 that not the greatest professors haue the greatest portio in grace, that  
 all is not gold that glisters. When Christ said, the kingdome of hea-  
 uen must suffer violence, hee meant not the violence of long babling  
 prayers, nor the violence of tedious inuective sermons without wit,  
 but the violence of faith, the violence of good works, the violence of pa-  
 tient suffering. The ignorant snatch the kingdome of heauen to them-  
 selues with greedines, when we with all our learning strike into bell.

Where did Peter and Iohn in the third of the Acts, finde the lame  
 cripple but in the gate of the temple called beautifull, in the beauti-  
 fullest gates of our temple, in the fore-front of professors, are many  
 lame cripples, lame in life, lame in god workes, lame in euery thing,  
 yet will they alwaies sit at the gates of the temple, none be more for-  
 ward then they to enter into matters of reformation, yet none more  
 behinde



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behinde hand to enter into the true Temple of the Lord by the gates of good life.

You may object, that those which I speake against, are more diligent in reading the Scriptures, more carefull to resort vnto Sermons, more sober in their looks, more modest in their attire, than any else. But I pray you let me answer you, Doth not Christ say, that before the Latter day the Sunne shall be turned into darknesse, and the Moone into blood: whereof what may the meaning bee, but that the glorious Sunne of the Gospell shall be eclipsed with the dim cloud of dissimulation, that that which is the brightest Planet of saluation, shall be a meanes of error and darknes: and the Moone shall be turned into blood, those that shine fairest, make the simplest shew, seeme most to fauour Religion, shall rent out the bowels of the church, be turned into blood, and all this shall come to passe before the notable day of the Lord, whereof this Age is the Cue.

Let me vse a more familiar example, since the heate of a great number outraged so excessively. Did not the Diuell lead Christ to the pinnacle or highest place of the Temple to tempt him: If he led Christ, he will lead a whole Arme of hypocrites to the top or highest part of the Temple, the highest step of Religion and Holines, to seduce them and subuert them. I say vnto you that which this our tempted Saviour with manie other words besought his Disciples, Saue your selues from this froward generation. Verily, verily, the seruant is not greater than his master: Verily, verily, sinfull men are not holier than holy Iesus their maker. That holy Iesus again repeateth this holy sentence, Remember the words I said vnto you, the seruant is not holier nor greater than his Master: as if he should say, Remember then, imprint in your memorie, your pride and singularitie will make you forget them, the effects of them manie peeres hence will come to passe. Whosoever will seeke to saue his soule shall loose it: Whosoever seekes by headlong meanes to enter into Heauen, and disdainull Gods ordinance, shall with the Gyaunts that thought to scale heauen in contempt of Iupiter, be ouerwhelmed with Mount Ossa and Peleon, and dwell with the diuell in eternall desolation.

Though the High Priests Office was expired, when Paul said vnto one of them, God rebuke thee thou painted sepulcher: yet when a stander by reprovued him, saying: Remember thou the High Priest: he repented and askt forgiveness.

That which I suppose I doe not grant, the lawfulness of the authoritie they oppose themselves against is sufficiently proued: farre  
be



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be it from my vnder-age arguments should intrude themselves as a greene weake prop to support so high a Building: let it suffice, If you know Christ, you know his father also: If you know Christianitie, you know the fathers of the Church also. But a great number of you with Philip haue bene long with Christ, and haue not known him, haue long professed your selues Christians, and haue not known his true Ministers: you follow the French and Scottish fashion and faction, and in all poynts are like the Switzers, Qui querunt, cum qua Gente cadunt, that seeke with what Nation they may first miscarrie.

In the dayes of Nero there was an odde fellowe that had found out an exquisite way to make glasse as hammer-proofe as golde: shall I say, that the like experiment be made vpon glasse, wee haue practised on the Gospel? I confidently will, A: Wee haue found out a sleight to hammer it to anie Heresie whatsoever. But those furnaces of falshood, and hammer-heads of Heresie must bee dissolved and broken as his was, or els I feare mee the false glittering glasse of Inuouation will bee better esteemed of, than the auncient golde of the Gospel.

The fault of faults is this, that your dead bozne faith is begotten by two-too infant fathers. Cato one of the wisest men in Romane Histories canonised, was not bozne till his father was foure score yeres olde: none can be a perfect father of faith and beget men aright vnto God, but those that are aged in experience, haue manie yeres imprinted in their milde conuersation, and haue with Zacharias solde all their possessions of vanities to enioy the sweet fellowship, not of the humane but spirituall Messias.

Ministers and Pastors, sell away your sects and schismes to the decrepite Churches in contention beyond sea, they haue ben so long imbred to warre, both about matters of Religion and Regiment, that now they haue no peace of minde, but in troubling all other mens peace. Because the pouertie of their Provinces will allow them no proportionable maintenance for higher callings of ecclesiasticall Magistrates, they wold reduce vs to the president of their rebellious persecuted beggerie: much like the sect of Philosophers called Cynikes, who whet they saw they were bozn to no lands or possessions, nor had any possible meanes to support their estates, but they must liue despised and in misery do what they could, they plotted and consulted with themselves how to make their pouertie better esteemed of than rich



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dominion and souereigntie. The vpshot of their plotting and consultation was this, that they would liue to themselves, scorning the very breath or companie of all men, they professed (according to the rate of their lands) voluntarie pueritie, thin fare & lying hard, contemning and inuicighing against all those as brute beasts whatsoeuer whome the world had giuen anie reputation for riches or prosperitie. Diogenes was one of the first and foremost of the ring-leaders of this rustie morositie, and he for all his nice dogged disposition, and blunt deriding of worldly dross, and the grosse felicitie of fables, was taken notwithstanding a little after verie fauorably a copping monie in his cell: so fares it vpp and downe with our clincall reformed forraigne Churches, thy will digest no grapes of great Bishoprikes forsooth, because they cannot tell how to come by them, they must shape their cotes good men according to their cloath and doe as they may, not as they wold, yet they must giue vs leane here in England that are their honest neighbours, if wee haue more cloth than they, to make our garment some what larger.

What was the foundation or ground-wooke of this dishall declining of Munster, but the banishing of their Bishop, their confiscating and casting lots for Church-livings, as the souldiers cast lottes for Christs garments, and in short tearmes, their making the house of God a den of theues. The house of God a number of hungrie Church robbers in these dayes haue made a den of thieues. Theeues spend loselis what they haue gotten lightly, sacrilege is no sure inheritance, Dionisius was nere the richer for robbing of Iupiter of his golden coate, hee was driuen in the end to play the Scholemaster at Corinth. The name of Religion, be it good or bad that is ruined, God neuer suffers vireuenged, He say of it as Ouid said of Eunuchs:

Qui primus pueris genitalia membra recidit,  
Vulnera quæ fecit debuit ipse pati.

Who first deprinde yong boies of their best part,  
With selfe same wounds he gaue he ought to smart,

So would he that first gelt religion or Church-livings had bin first gelt himselfe or neuer liued, Cardinall V Volsey is the man I aim at, Qui in suas poenas ingeniosus erat, first gaue others a light to his



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olm ouethzow. How it prospered with him and their instrumentes that after wrought for themselves; Chronicles largely report, though not applie, and some parcell of their punishment yet unpaid, I doe not doubt but will be required of their posteritie.

To goe forwarth with my storie of the ouerthrow of that blurper Iohn Leiden he and all his armie: as I saide before, falling prostrate on their faces, and seruently giuen out to prayer, determined neuer to cease, or leaue solliciting of God, till he had shewed them from heauen some manifest miracle of successe.

Note that it was a generall receiued tradition both with Iohn Leiden and all the crew of Enipperdelings and Muncers, if God at any time at their vehement outcries and clamors did not condescend to their requests, to raise on him and curse him to his face, to dispute with him, and argue him of iniustice, for not beeing so good as his word with them, and to vrge his manie promises in the Scripture against him: so that they did not serue God simplie, but that he should serue their turnes, and after that tenure are many content to serue as bondmen to saue the danger of hanging: but hee that serues God aright, whose upright conscience hath for his mot, *Amor est mihi causa sequendi*, I serue because I loue: he saies, *Ego te potius Domine quam tua dona sequar*, He rather follow thee O Lord, for thine own sake, than for anie couetous respect of that thou canst doe for me.

Christ would haue no followers, but such as forsooke all and followed him, such as forsaue all their owne desires, such as abandon all expectations of reward in this world, such as neglected and contemned their liues, their wiues and children in comparison of him, and were content to take by their crosse and follow him.

These Anabaptists had not yet forsooke all and followed Christ, they had not forsooke their owne desires of reuenge and imutation, they had not abandoned their expectation of the spoile of their enemies, they regarded their liues, they loekt after their wiues and children, they toke not by their Crosse of humilitie and followed him, but would crosse him, vpbraid him, and set him at naught, if he assured not by some signe their prayers and supplications. *Deferiora sequuntur* they followed God as daring him. God heard their prayer, *Quod petitur poena est*, It was their speedie punishment that they prayde for. So according to the summe of their impudent supplications, a signe in the heauens appeared the glorious signe of the rainebowe, which agreed lust with the signe of their ensigne that was a rainboe likewise.



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Whereupon, assuring themselves of victorie (Miseri good voluntarie credunt) that which wretches would haue they easily beleene. With shoutes and clamors they presently ranne headlong on theyr well deserued confusion.

Pittifull and lamentable was their unpittied and well performed slaughter. To see euen a Beare, (which is the most cruellst of all beasts) too bloudily ouer-matcht, and deformedly rent in peeces by an vnconscionable number of curres, it would moue compassion against kinde, and make those that (beholding him at the stake yet vncoapt with) wisht him a sutable death to his ugly shape, now to recall their hard-hearted wishes, and moane him suffering as a milde beast, in comparison of the foule mouthed Pastures his butchers: euen such compassion did those ouer-matcht vngacious Munsterians obtaine of manie indifferent eyes, who now thought them (suffering) to bee sheepe brought innocent to the shambles, when as before they deemed them as a number of wolues by inuarnes against the shepheards.

The Emperials themselves that were their Executioners (like a father that weepes when he beates his childe, yet still weepes and still beates) not without much ruth and sorrow prosecuted that lamentable massacre, yet drums and trumpets sounding nothing but stearnie reuenge in their eares, made them so eager, that their handes had no leasure to aske counsell of their effeminate eyes, their swordes, theyr pikes, their bills, their bowes, their caluer's sles, empierted, knockt downe, shot through and ouerthzelo as manie men euerie minute of the battell, as there falls eares of corne before the sythe at one blow: yet all their weapons so slaying, empierring, knocking downe, shooting through, ouer-thzolving, disloue-sonned not halfe so manie, as the hailing thunder of the great Ordinance: so ordinarie at euerie foot-step was the imbrument of yron in bloud, that one could hardly discern heads from bullets, or clotted haire from mangled flesh hung with gore.

This tale must at one time or other giue by the ghost, and as good now as say longer, I would gladly rid my handes of it cleanly, if I could tell how, for what, with talking of coblers, thikers, rope-makers, hatchers and dirt-daubers, the mark is cleau out of my Muse's mouth, & I am as it were more than dunceified thirt dunnity and poetrie. What is there more as touching this tragedie that you would be reselued of: say quickly, for now is my pen on fote againe. Now Iohn Leyden dyed, is that it: He dyde like a dogge, he was hangd & the



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the halter paid for. For his companions, doe they trouble you? I can tell you they troubled some men before, for they were all killed, & none escaped, no not so much as one to tell the tale of the rainebow. Heare what it is to be Anabaptists, to be Puritans, to be villaines, you may bee counted illuminate botchers for a while, but your end will bee God people pray for vs.

With the tragicall catastrophe of this Hunsterian conflict, did I cashier the new vocation of my cavaliership. There was no more honorable wars in christendome then towards, wherefore after I had learned to be halfe an houre in bidding a man boniure in Germane sunonimas, I trauelled along the countrie towards England as fast as I could.

What with wagons and bare tentoes hauing attained to Spiddleborough (good Lord see the changing chances of vs knights arrant infants) I met with the right honorable Lord Henrie Howard Earle of Surrey my late master, Iesu I was perswaded I should not bee more glad to see heauen than I was to see him, & it was a right noble Lord, liberalitie it selfe, (if in this yron age there were any such creature as liberalitie left on the earth) a Prince in content because a Poet without peere.

Destinie neuer defames his selfe but when shee lets an excellent Poet die, if there bee any sparke of Adams Paradiized perfection yet imberd vp in the breasts of mortall men, certaine lie God hath bestowed that his perfectest image on Poets. None come so neere to God in wit, none more contemne the world, *uatis auarus non temere est animus*, sayth Horace, *uersus amat, hoc studet vnum*, Seldom haue you seene any Poet possessed with auarice, only verses he loues, nothing else he delights in: and as they contemne the world, so contrarie of the mechanicall world are none more contemned. Despised they are of the worlde, because they are not of the world: their thoughts are exalted aboue the worlde of ignorance and all earthly conceits.

As sweet Angelicall queristers they are continually conuersant in the heauen of Arts, heauen it selfe is but the highest height of knowledge, he that knowes himselfe & all things else, knowes the meanes to be happy: happy, thrice happy are they whom God hath doubled his spirite vpon, and giuen a double soule vnto to be Poets.

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manly spirite of pusillanimitie and feare that are fained to bee of the water, but admirable, aerie, and fire spirites, full of freedom, magnanimitie and bountifull. Let me not speake any more of his accomplishments, for feare I spend all my spirits in praising him and leaue my selfe no wigor of wit, or effects of a soule to goe forward with my hystorie.

Having thus met him I so much adored, no interpleading was there of opposite occasions, but backe I must returne and beare halfe stakes with him in the lotterie of trauele. I was not altogether unwilling to walke a long with such a good purse-bearer, yet musing what changeable humors had so suddenly seduced him from his native soyle to seeke out needlesse perils in those parts beyond sea, one night verie boldly I demanded of him the reason that moued him thereto.

Ah quoth he, my little Page, full little canst thou perceiue howe farre Metamorphosed I am from my selfe, since I last saw thee. There is a little God called Loue, that will not bee worshipt of any leaden braines, one that proclaimes himselfe King and Emperour of pearcing eyes, and chiefe Soueraigne of soft hearts, hee it is that exercising his Empire in my eyes, hath crozsed and cleane corrupted me from my content.

Thou knowest statelie Geraldine, so statelie I feare for mee to doe homage to her statue or shrine, shee it is that is come out of Italie to bewitch all the wise men of England, vpon Quene Katherine Dowager she waites, that hath a dowrie of beautie sufficient to make hir wooed of the greatest Kinges in Chrystendome. Her high exalted sunne beames haue set the Phoenix heart of my breast on fire, and I my selfe haue brought Arabian spiceries of sweet passions and praises, to furnish out the funefull flame of my follie. Those who were condemned to be smothered to death by sincking downe into the soft bottomne of an high built bedde of Roses, neuer diide so sweet a death as I shoulde die, if hir Rose coloured disdain were my deathes-man.

Oh thrice Emperiall Hampton Court, Cupids inchaunted Castle, the place where I first sawe the perfecte omnipotence of the Almighty expressed in mortalitie, tis thou alone, that tithing all other men solace in thy pleasant scituation, affordedst mee nothinge but an excellent begotten sorrow out of the chiefe treasure of all thy recreations.



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Deare Wilton vnderstand that there it was where I first set eie  
on my more than celesstiall Geraldine. Seeing her I admired her, all  
the whole receptacle of my sight was inhabited with hir rare worth.  
Long suite and vncessant protestations got me the grace to be enter-  
tained. Did neuer vnloving seruant so pzentise like obey his neuer  
pleased Mistris, as I did her. My life, my wealth, my friendes, had  
all their destinie depending on hir command.

Upon a time I was determined to trauell, the same of Italy, and  
an especiall affection I had vnto Petrie my second Mistris, for  
which Italy was so famous, had wholly rauisht me vnto it. There  
was no dehortment from it, but needs thether I would, wherefore  
comming to my Mistris as she was then walking with other Ladies  
of estate in paradise at Hampton Court, I most humbly besought  
her of fauour, that she would giue mee so much gracious leaue to ab-  
sent my selfe from her seruice, as to trauell a yeare or two into Italy.  
She verie discretly answered me that if my lone were so hot as I had  
often asouched, I did verie well to applie the plaister of absence vnto  
it, for absence as they say, causeth forgetfulness: yet neuertheless  
since it is Italy my native countrie: you are so desirous to see, I am  
the more willing to make my will yours. I pete Italian, goe and  
seeke Italie with Aeneas, but bee more true than Aeneas, I hope  
that kinde witt-cherishing climate will worke no change in so wittie  
a breast. No Countrie of mine shall it be more, if it conspire with  
thee, in any new leaue against mee. One charge I will giue thee,  
and let it bee rather a request than a charge: When thou comest  
to Florence (the faire Cittie from whence I fetcht the price of my  
birth) by an open challenge defende my beautie against all con-  
trovers.

Thou hast that honourable carriage in Armes, that it shall bee  
no discredite for me to bequeath all the glorie of my beautie to thy  
well gouerned Armes. Faine would I bee knowne where I was  
borne, faine would I haue thee knownen where faine sits in her chie-  
fest Theater. Farewell, forget me not, continued desires will ternize  
me vnto thee, thy wishes shall bee expired when thy trauell shall bee  
once ended.

Here did teares step out before words, and intercepted the course  
of my kinde conceiued speech, euen as winde is stayed with raine:  
with heart scalding sighes I confirmed her parting request, and vnto-  
ed my selfe hers, while liuing heate allowed mee to bee mine owne,



### The Vntfortunate Traveller.

Hinc illae lachrimae, here hence proceedeth the whole cause of my peregrination.

Not a little was I delighted with this vnerpected leue storie, especially from a mouth out of which was nought wont to march but sterne pxecepts of gravitie & modestie. I sweare unto you I thought his companie the better by a thousand crownes, because hee had discarded those nice tearmes of chastitie and continencie. Now I beseech God love me so well as I love a plaine dealing man, earth is earth, flesh is flesh, earth wil to earth, and flesh unto flesh, fraile earth, fraile flesh, who can keepe you from the woꝛke of your creation.

Dismissing this fruitles annotation pro et contra, towards Venice we progress, and toke Rotterdam in our waie, that was cleane out of our waie, there we met with aged learnings chiefe ornament, that a abundant and superingenious clarke Erasmus, as also with merrie Sir Thomas Moore our Countreiman, who was come purposelie ouer a little before vs, to visite the said graue father Erasmus: what talke, what conference wee had then, it were here superfluous to rehearse, but this I can assure you, Erasmus in all his speeches seemed so much to mislike the indiscretion of Princes in preferring of parasite and fowles, that he decreed with himselfe to swim with the stream, and write a booke sothwith in commendation of follic. Quick witted Sir Thomas Moore traueled in a cleane contrarie prouince, for he seeing most common-wealths corrupted by ill custome, & that principalities were nothing but great piracies, which gotten by violence and murder, were maintained by priuate undermining and bloudshed, that in the chiefeest flourishing kingdomes there was no equall or well deuised weale one with a nother, but a manifest conspiracte of rich men against poore men, procuring their owne vnlawfull commodities vnder the name and interest of the common-wealth: hee concluded with himselfe to lay downe a perfect plot of a common-wealth or gouernment, which he would intitle his Veopia.

So left we them to prosecute their discontented studies, and made our next iourney to Wittenberg.

At the verie point of our enterance into Wittenberg, we were spectators of a verie solemne scholasticall entertainment of the Duke of Saronie thether. Whome because hee was the chiefe Patron of their Vniuersitie, and had toke Luthers parte in banishing the Masse and all like papal iurisdiction out of their towne, they croucht vnto extreamely.



### The vnfortunate Trauelle.

The chiefe ceremonies of their intertainment were these: first, the heads of their vniuersitie (they were great heads of certaintie) met him in their hooded hypocrisse and doctoꝝly accoustrements, secundum formam statui, where the oratoꝝ of the vniuersitie, whose pick-ardeuant was verie plentifully besprinkled with rose water, a very learned or rather ruthfull oration was deliuered (soꝝ it rained all the while) signifieng thus much, that it was all by patche & by piece-meale stolne out of Tully, and he must pardon them, though in emptying their phrase booke the world emptied his intrailles, soꝝ they had it not in any ostentation of wit (which God knowes they had not) but to shew the extraoꝝdinarie good will they bare the Duke, (to haue him stand in the raine till he was thorough wet) a thousand quemadmodums and quapropters he came ouer him with euery sentence he concluded with *Esse posse videatur*; though all the nine monthes he ran with praising and comparing him, Nestors yeeres he assured him off vnder the broad scale of their supplications, and with that crowe troden verse in Virgil, *Dum iuga montes aper, huc packt by his pipes and cride dixi*.

That pageant ouerpast, there rusht vpon him a miserable rabblement of iunioꝝ graduats, that all cride vpon him mightily in their gibbage lyke a companie of beggers. God saue your grace, God saue your grace, Iesus pꝛeserue your Highnesse, though it be but soꝝ an houre. Some thꝛe halfe penyworth of Latine here also had he throwen at his face, but it was choise stuffe I can tell you, as there is a choise euen amongst ragges gathered vp from the dunghill. At the townes end met him the burgers and dunsicall incoꝝpoꝝrators of Wittenberg in their distinguished lineries, their distinguished lierie faces I meane, soꝝ they were most of them hot lined byonkards, and had all the coate colours of sanguine, purple, crimson, copper, carnation, that were to be had in their countenances. Filthie knaues, no cost had they bestowed on the towne soꝝ his welcome, saving new painted their boughs and bousing houses, which commonly are fairer than their churches, and ouer their gates set the towne armes carousing a whole health to the Dukes armes, which sounded gulping after this soꝝte, *Manhotten, slotten, irk blashenglotten gelderlike*: what euer the wordes were, the sense was this, God drinke is a medicine soꝝ all diseases.

A burthen belly inkboꝝne oratoꝝ called Vanderkulke, they pickt out to pꝛesent him with an oration, one that had a sulphurous big  
swolne



The vnsortunate Traveller.

Two lne large face, like a Saxon, eyes lyke two kents, a mouth that opened as wide every time he spake, as one of those old knit trap dories, a beard as though it had ben made of a birds nest pluckt in peeces, which consisteth of strawe, haire, and durt mixt together. He was apparellled in blacke leather next licour, & a short golwe without anie gathering in the backe, faced before and behinde with a boistrous beare skin, and a red night-cap on his head, To this purport and effect was this broccing duple beere oration. Right noble Duke (ideo nobilis quasi nobilis) (for you have no bile or colar in you, know that our present incorporation of Wittenberg, by me the tongue man of their thankfulness, a townesman by birth, a free Germane by nature, an orator by arte, and a scriuener by education, in all obedience & chastity, most bountifully bid you welcome to Wittenberg: welcome sayd I, Do officiall retbooke wipe thy everlasting mouth, and affoord me a more Indian metaphoe than that for the base princely blood of a Saxon. Oratozie vncaske the hard hutch of thy complements, and with the triumphantest troupe in thy treasure doe trewage vnto him. What impotent speech with his eight partes may not specifie this vnestimable gift holding his peace, shall as it were (with teares I speak it) do tober, by as it may seeme or appeare, to manifest or declare, and yet it is, and yet it is not, and yet it may be a diminutive oblation meritorious to your high pusillanimitie and indignitie. Why should I goe gadding and siggigging after sicking flantado ambilogies, wit is wit, and god will is god will. With all the wit I haue, I here according to the premises, offer vp vnto you the cities generall good will, which is a gilded Can, in manner and forme folowing, for you and the heirs of your bodie lawfully begotten, to drinke healths in. The scholasticall squitter bookes clout you by canopies and sotch clothes of verses. We that are good fellows, and line as merry as cup and can, will not berse vpon you as they doe, but must do as we can, and entertaine you if it bee but with a plaine emptie Canne. He hath learning inough, that hath learnde to drinke to his first man.

Gentle Duke, without parador bee it spoken, thy horses at our owne proper costes and charges shall kneed vp to the knees all the while thou art here in spruce beere and lubecke licour. Not a dogge thou bringest with thee but shall bee banketted with rbenish wine and surgion. On our shoulders we weare no lambe skinnes or minier



### The unfortunate Traveller.

winer like these academikes, yet wee can drinke to the confusion of thy enemies. Good lambs wool have we for their lambs skins, and for their minuter, large minerals in our coffers. Mechanicall men they call vs, and not amisse, for most of vs being Marchi, that is curkoldes and whoozemasters, fetch our antiquitie from the temple of Marcha, where Sabomet was hung vp. These partes of the worlde America, Affrike and Asia, are of this our mechanike religion. Nero when he cryd O quantus artifex perco, profess himselfe of our freedom. Insomuch as Artifex is a citizen or crafter man, as well as Carnifex a scholler or hangman. Passe on by leave into the pzeincis of our abhominatton. Wontie Duke frolike in our boure, and perswade thy selfe, that euen as garlike hath thre properties, to make a man winke, drinke, and stinke, so we wil winke on thy imperfections, drinke to thy fauozites, and al thy foes shall stinke before vs. So be it. Farewell.

The Duke laught not a little at this ridiculous oration, but that verie night as great an ironical occasion was ministred, for he was bidden to one of the chiefe scholes to a Comedie handled by scollers. Acolastus the prodigal child was the name of it, which was so filthily acted, so leathernly set forth, as would haue moved laughter in Heraclitus. One as if he had ben playning a clay flooze stampingly trode the stage so harde with his feete, that I thought verily he had resolved to do the Carpenter that set it vp some better shame. Another slong his armes lyke cudgels at a pzare tree, insomuch as it was mightily dreaded that he wold strike the candles that hung aboue their heades out of their sockettes, and leaue them all darke. Another did nothing but winke and make faces. There was a parasite, and he with clapping his handes and chipping his fingers lamed to dance an antike to and fro. The onely thing they did well, was the prodigall childs hunger, most of their schollers being hungerly kept, & surely you would haue sayd they had bin brought vp in hogs academie to learne to eate acornes, if you had scene how sedulously they fell to them. Not a least had they to keepe their auditozs from sleeping but of swill and drasse, yes now and then the seruant put his hand into the dish before his master, & almost choked himselfe, eating slowly and rancionously to cause sport.

The next daie they had solempne disputations, where Luther and Carolostadius scolded lenell coyle. A masse of wordes I wrote well they heapte vp agaynst the masse and the Pope, but



The vnfortunate Traveller.

farther particulars of their disputations I remember not. I thought verily they would haue worried one another with wordes, they were so earnest and vehement. Luther had the louder voyce, Carlostadius went beyond him in beating and bounding with his fists, *Quæ supra nos nihil ad nos.* They offered nothing to make a man laugh, therefore I will leaue them. Wary their outward iestures would now and then afford a man a morsel of mirth: of those two I meane not so much, as of all the other traine of opponents & respondents. One peckt with his fore-finger at euery halfe syllable he brought forth, and nodded with his nose like an olde singing man, teaching a pong querister to keepe time. Another would be sure to wipe his mouth with his handkercher at y<sup>e</sup> ende of euery syl point, and euery when he thought he had cast a figure so curiously, as he diuined ouer head and eares into his auditors admiration, hee would take occasion to stroke vp his haire, and twine vp his muskaches twice or thrice ouer while they might haue leasure to applaud him. A third wauered & wagled his head, like a proud horse playing with his bzidle; or as I haue seene some fantastick swimmer, at euery stroke train his chin side-long ouer his left shoulder. A fourth swet and foamed at the mouth, for verie anger his aduersarie had denied that part of the sillogisme which he was not prepared to answer. A fifth spread his armes, like an vsher that goes befoze to make roome, and thrypt with his finger and his thumb when he thought he had tickled it with a conclusion. A sixth hung downe his countenance like a sheepe, and stutted and flauered very pittifully when his inuention was kept aside out of the way. A seventh gaspt for winde, & groned in his pronounciation as if hee were hard bound with some bad argument. Grosse plodders they were all, that had some learning and reading, but no wit to make vse of it. They imagined the Duke tooke the greatest pleasure and contentment vnder heaven to heare them speake Latine, and as long as they talkt nothing but Tully he was bound to attend them. A most vaine thing it is in many vniuersities at this daie, that they count him excellent eloquent who stealeth not whole pages, but whole phrases out of Tully. If of a number of shreds of his sentences he can shape an oration, from all the world he carries it awaie, although in truth it be no more than a fowles coat of many colours. No inuention or matter haue they of theyr owne, but tack'vp a stile of his stale galymafries. The leaden headed Germanes first began this, and wee Englishmen haue sur-  
setted



### The vnfortunate Traueler.

settes of their absurd imitation. I pitie Nizolius that had nothing to do, but picke thys ends out of an olde overwoone garment.

This is but by the waye, we must looke back to our disputants. One amongst the rest thinking to bee moze conceited than his fellows, seeing the Duke haue a dog beloued well, which saie by him on the farras, conuerted al his oration to him, and not a haire of his tayle but he kembd out with comparisons: so to haue courted him if he were a bitch had bin verie suspicious. Another commented and descanted on the Dukes staffe, new tipping it with many quaint epithetes. Some cast his natinitie, and promised him hee shoulde not die vntill the day of iudgement. Omitting further superfluityes of this stampe, in this generall assembly we found intermixed that abundant scholler Cornelius Agrippa. At that time he bare the same to be the greatest conurer in christendome. Scoto that byd the iugling tricks befoze the Quene, neuer came nere him one quarter in magicke reputation. The Doctozs of Wittenberg doting on the rumoz that went of him, desired him befoze the Duke and them to doe some thing extraordinarye memorabile.

One requested to see pleasant Plaurus, and that hee would shewe them in what habit he went, and with what countenaunce he went when he ground coyne in the mil. Another had halfe a months mind to Ouid and his hookie nose. Erasmus who was not wanting in that honozable meeting, requested to see Tully in that same grace and maiestie he pleaded his oration pro Roscio Amerino. Affirming, that til in person he beheld his importunitie in pleading, hee woulde in no wise bee perswaded that anie man coulde carrie awaye a manifest case with rethorike so strangely. To Erasmus petition he easily condescended, & willing the doctozs at such an houre to hold their conuocation, and every one to keepe him in his place without moving: at the time prefixed he entered Tullie, ascended his pleading place, and declaimed verbatim the forenamed oration, but with such astonishing ornament, with such feruent exaltation of spirit, with such soule-stirring iectures, that all his auditours were readie to install his guiltie client for a God.

Great was the concourse of glorie Agrippa owe to him wyth this one feate. And in dede he was so cloyed with men which came to beholde him, that he was sayne sooner than he would, to retorne to the Emperours court from whence he came, and leaue Wittenberg befoze he woulde. With him we travelled along, hauing pur-



The unfortunate Traveller.

chast his acquaintance a little before. By the way as he went, my master and I agreed to change names. It was concluded betwixt us, that I should be the Earle of Sourie, and he my man, only because in his owne person, which hee would not haue reproched, he meant to take more liberty of behauior: as for my carriage, he knew hee was to twene it at a key, either high or low, as he list.

To the Emperours court wee came, where our entertainment was every way plentiful, carouses we had in whole gallons in stead of quart pots. Not a health was giuen vs but contained well nere a hoghead. The customs of the countrie we were eager to bee instructed in, but nothing wee could learne but this, that ever at the Emperours coronation there is an ore roasted with a flag in the belly, and that flag in his belly hath a kid, and that kid is stuffed full of birds. Some courtiers to wearie out time, would tell vs farther tales of Cornelius Agrippa, and holwe when sir Thomas Moore our countryman was there, he shewed him the whole destruction of Troy in a dzeame. How the Lord Cromwell being the kings Embassadoe there, in like case in a perspetiue glasse hee set before his eyes king Henric the eight, with all his Lordes on hunting in his forrest at Windsoze, and when he came into his studie, and was verie urgent to be partaker of some rare experiment, that he might reporte when he came into England, he wold him amongst two thousande great bookes to take volume which hee list, and begin to reade one line in anie place, and without booke he would rehearse twentie leaves following. Cromwel did so, and in many bookes tride him, when in euery thing he exceeded his promise and conquered his expectation. To Charles the first then Emperour, they reported how he shewed the nine worthies, David, Salomon, Gedeon, and the rest in that similitude and likenes that they liued vpon earth. My master and I hauing by the high waie side gotten some reasonable familiarity with him, vpon this access of myzacles imputed to him, resolved to request him something in our owne behalves. I because I was his suborned Lorde and master, desired him to see the linely image of Gerdaline his lone in the glasse, and what at that instant she did, and with whome she was talking. He shewed her vs without anie more ado, sike weeping on her bed, and resolved all into deuout religion for the absence of her Lord. At the sight thereof he could in no wise refrain, though he had take vpon him the condition of a seruant, but he must forthwith frame this extemporal ditt.



The unfortunate Traveller.

**A**ll soule, no earthly flesh, why dost thou sadly sit  
All gold, no worthlesse drosse, why lookst thou pale,  
Sicknesse how darst thou one so faire invade,  
Too base infirmitie to worke hir bale.

Heaven be distemperd since she griened pines,

Neuer be drie these my / ad plaintive lines.

Search thou my spirit on hir siluer breasts,  
And with their paine redoubled musike beatings,  
Let themASSE thee to world where all soule rests,  
Where blisse is subiect to no feares defeatings,  
Her praise I tune whose tongue doth tune the spheres,  
And gets new muses in hir hearers eares.

Starres fall to fetch fresh light from hir rich eyes,  
Her bright brow drives the Sonne to cloudes benadly,  
Hir haire reflex with red strakes paints the skies,  
Sweet morne and evening dew flowes from her breath,  
Phoebe rules sides, she my teares iades forth drawes,  
In her sick bed loue sits and maketh lawes.

Hir daintie lims tisfille her silke soft sheets,  
Hir rose-crown cheekes eclipse my dazled eyes,  
O glasse with too much joy my thoughts thou greets,  
And yet thou shewest me day but by thy light,  
He kisse thee for the kindnes I haue felt,  
Hir lips one kisse would vnto Nectar melt.

Though the Emperours court, and the extraordinary court  
ing companie of Cornelius Agrippa might haue his argument of  
waight to haue arrested vs a little longer there yet Italy still sturk  
as a great moate in my matters eie. he thought he had frangled no  
farther than Wales, till he had the surney of that countrie which  
was such a curious mold of hills,

To cut off blind ambages by the high way side, we made long  
Bride



The vnsfortunate Traveller.

Arise and got to Venice in short time, where having scarce lookt about vs, a precious supernaturall pandoz apparelled in all points like a gentleman, & hauing halfe a dosen several languages in his purse, entertained vs in our owne tongue very paraphrastically and eloquently, & maugre all other pretended acquaintance, would haue vs in a violent kinde of curtelle to be the guesstes of his appointment. His name was Petro de campo Frego, a notable practitioner in the pollicie of bandzie. The place whither he brought vs was a pernicious curtizans house named Tabitha the Emptresses, a wench that could set as ciuill a face on it as chastities first martye Lucrecia. What will you conceit to be in any saints house that was there to seeke? Bookes, pictures, beades, crucifixes, why there was a habendashers shop of the in euerie chamber. I warrant you should not see one set off her neckercher peruerterd or turned awzie, not a piece of a haire displatt. In her beds there was not a wrinkle of any wallowing to be found, her pillows bare out as smooth as a growing twines belly, & yet she was a Turke and an infidel, & had more dwings then all her neighbours besides. As for our money they vsed like Emperours. I was master as you heard before, & my master the Earle was but as my chief man whome I made my companion. So it happened (as iniquitie will out at one time or other) that she perceiuing my expence had no more vents, then it should haue, fel in with my supposed servant my man, and gae him half a promise of mariage, if he would help to make me away, that shee and he might enioy the iewels and wealth that I had.

The indifficultie of the condition thus she explaine vnto him, her house stode vpon vaultes, which in two hundred yeeres together were neuer searcht, who came into her house none toke notice of, his fellow servants that knew of his masters abode there, shoulde be all dispatcht by him as from his master, into sundry parts of the citie about busines, and when they returned, answers shoulde be made that he lay not there anye more, but had remoued to Padua. Once their departure, & thither they must follow him. Now (quoth she) if you be disposed to make him away in their absence, you shall haue my house at command. Stab, poyson or shoote him through with a pistol all is one, into the vault he shalbe throwen when the deed is done. On my bare honestie it was a craftie queane, for shee had enacted with her self if he had bin my legitimate servant, as he was one that serued and supplied my necessities, when he had

murthered



The unfortunate Traveller.

murdered me, to have accused him of the murder, and made all that  
I had done (as I carried all my masters wealth, monie, jewels, rings,  
or bills of exchange continually about me.) He verie subtilly consen-  
sed to her stratageme at the first motion, kill me hee would, that hea-  
vens could not withstand, and a pistoll was the predestinate engine  
which must deliver the parting blow. God wot I was a rawe young  
squier, and my master dealt indadly with me, so he tolde me but ene-  
rie thing that she and he agreed of. Wherefore I could not possibly  
pzenent it, but as a man would saie avoide it. The execution day a-  
spired to his utmost devolution, into my chamber came my honora-  
ble attendant with his pistoll charged by his side very suspitionlie  
and sullenly, ladie Tabitha and Petro de campo Frego her pando; fo-  
lowed him at the hard heeles.

At their enterance I saluted them all very familiarly and merily,  
e began to impart unto the what disquiet dreams had disturbed mee  
the last night. I dreamt, quoth I, that my man Brunquell here (so; no  
better name got he of me) came into my chamber with a pistol char-  
ged vnder his arme to kill me, and that he was suborned by you mi-  
stres Tabitha, and my verie good friende Petro de campo Frego, God  
send it turne to good, so; it hath affrighted mee above measure. As  
they were readie to enter into a colourable common place of the de-  
ceitfull frivolousnes of dreames, my trustie servant Brunquel stoode  
quivering and quaking everie toynit of him, & as it was befoze com-  
pacted betweene vs, let his pistoll droppe from him, on the sodaine,  
wherewith I started out of my bed, and drew my rapier, and cryde  
murther, murther, which made good wife Tabitha redie to bepis her.

My servaunt, or my master, which you will, I tooke roughlie by  
the collar, and thzeained to run him through incontinent if he con-  
fess not the truth. He as it were stricken with remorse of conscience,  
(God be with him, so; he could counterfeit most daintily) downe on  
his knees, askt me forgiveness, and impeached Tabitha and Petro de  
campo Frego as guiltie of subornation. I very mildly and gravely,  
gave him audience, raile on them I dyd not after his tale was end-  
ed; but sayde I would trie what the lawe could doe. Conspiracy by  
the custome of their countrie was a capitall offence, and what cu-  
stome or iustice might afforde, they should be all sure to seele. I  
could, quoth I, acquite my selfe otherwise, but it is not so; a stranne-  
ger to be his owne caruer in reuenge. Not a word more with Tabi-  
tha, but die she would befoze God or the devill would hane her, shee  
sounded and revined, and then sounded again, and after she revined  
again



The vnfortunate Traueller.

again, sighed heavily, spoke faintly and pittifully, yea, and so pitifully, as if a man had not knowen the pranks of harlots before, he would haue melted into commiseration. Tares, sighs, and dolefull tuned wordes could not make anie forcible claime to my stonie eares, it was the glittering crownes that I hungred and thirsted after, & with them for all her mocke holy daire lectures she was faine to come off, before I condescended to anie bargaine of silence. So it fortuned (she vppon that vnfortunate worde of fortune) that this whoore, this queene, this curtizan, this common of ten thousand, so bribing me not to be wry her, had giuen me a great deal of counterfeit gold, which she had receiued of a copner to make awaie a litle before. Amongst the grosse summe of my b. lberie, I silly milkesop mistrusting no decett, vnder an angell of light tooke what shee gaue me, nere turned it over, for which (O falsehood in faire shewe) my master & I had lyke to haue bin turned ouer. He that is a knight arrant, exercised in the affaires of Ladies and Gentlewomen, hath more places to send mony to than the deuill hath to send his spirits to. There was a delicate wench named Flauia Emilia lodging in saint Markes street at a goldsmiths, which I would faine haue had to the grand test, to trie whether she were cunning in Alcumie or no. Aie me, she was but a counterfeit slip, for she not onely gaue me the slip, but had welnigh made me a slipstring. To her I sent my golde to beg an houre of grace, ah graceles fornicatres, my hostesse and shee were confederate, who hauing gotten but one pece of my ill golde in their handes, deuised the meanes to make me immortall. I could drinke for anger till my head ake, to thinke howe I was abused. Shall I shame the deuill and speak the truth? To prison was I sent as principal, and my master as accessarie, nor was it to a prison neither, but to the master of the mintes house, who though partlie our iudge, and a most seuerer vpright iustice in his own nature, extremely seemed to condole our ignorant estate, and without all peradventure a present redzesse he had ministred, if certaine of our countrymen bearing an English Earle was apprehended for coyning, had not come to visite vs. An ill planet brought them together, for at the first glance they knew the seruant of my secrecies to be the Earle of Surrie, and I (not worthy to be named I) an outcast of his cuppe or pantofles. Thence, thence sprong the full period of our infelicity. The master of the mint our wibilon refresher and consolation, now tooke part against vs, he thought we had a mint in our heads of mischynous conspiracies against their state. Heauens bare witness with



The vnfortunate Traveller.

As it was not so (heavens will not alwayes come to witness when they are cald. To a straiter word were we committed: that which we have imputatively transacted must be answered. At the heathen heigh passe, and the infernall ledger demaine of our special approved good pando? Pedro de Campo Frego. He although he dipt in the same dish with vs everie daie, seeming to labour our cause verie importunately, had interpreted so: vs to the state from the beginning, yet was one of those trecherous brother Trulies, and abused vs most clarkly. He interpreted to vs with a pestilence, for whereas we stood obstinately upon it, we were wrongfully deteined, and that it was naught but a malicious practise of sinfull Tabitha our late hostes, he by a fine cunny-catching corrupt translation, made vs plainly to confesse, and crie Misereere, ere we had need of our necke-verse. Detestable, detestable, that the flesh and the devill should deale by their factozs. He stand to it, there is not a pando? but hath vowed paganism. The devill himselfe is not scab a devil as he, so he performs his function aright. He must have the backe of an asse, the mount of an elephant, the wit of a foxe, and the teeth of a Wolfe, he must faine like a spaniell, crouch like a Jew, lere like a Whorebiter. If he be halfe a puritan, and have scripture continually in his mouth, he speaks the better. I can tell you it is a trade of great promotion, & let none ever thinke to mount by service in forain courts, or crap nare to some magnifike Lords, if they be not sene in this science. Wit is the art of arts, and ten thousand times goes beyond the intelligen-ter. None but a staid grave civill man is capable of it, he must have exquisite courtship in him or else he is not old who, he wants the best point in his tables. God be mercifull to our pando? (and that were for God to worke a miracle) he was sene in all the seven liberall be-ndly sciences, not a sinne but he was as absolute in as satthan himselfe. Satthan could never haue supplanted vs so as hee did. I may saie to you, he planted in vs the first Itastionate wit that we had. During the time we lay close and tooke phisick in this castle of contem- plation, there was a magnificos wife of good calling, sent to beare vs companie. Her husbands name was Castaldo, the hight Diaman- te, the cause of her committing, was an ungrounded jealous suspiti- on which her doting husband had conceived of her chastitie. One I- saac Medicus a bergomast was the man he chose to make him a mon- ster, who being a courtier, and repairing to his house very often, nei- ther for love of him nor his wife, but only with a dytt to borrow mo- ny of a panne of wax and parchment, when he sawe his expectation



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deluded, & that Castaldo was too charie for him to close with. hee priuily with purpose of reuenge, gaue out amongst his companions, that he resorted to Castaldos house for no other end but to catch him, and doubtfully he talke that he had and he had not obtained his suite. Kings which he borrowed of a light curtizan that hee bled to, he would faine to be taken from his fingers, and in summe so handled the matter, that Castaldo exclaimed, Out whoze, Trumpet, & penie backster, away with her top, ife.

As glad were we almost as if they had giuen us libertie, that fortune lent vs such a sweete pus-fellow. A pretie rounde faced wench was it, with blacke ele browes, a high forehead, a little mouth, and a sharpe nose, as fat and plump euerie part of her as a plover, a skin as like and soft as the backe of a swan, it doth me good when I remember her here. Like a bird she tript on the ground, and bare out her belly as maiestically as an Estrich. With a li-zorous rowling eye first piercing on the earth, and sometimes scornfully darted on the cone side, she figured forth a high discontented disdain, much like a prince puffing and storming at the treason of some mightie subiect and lately out of his power. Her very countenauce reueningly was so full, and yet cleere and un-wrinkled, would haue confirmed the charges of her conscience to the austere iudge in the world. If in any thing she were culpable, it was in being too melancholy chaff, and shewing her selfe as couetous of her beautie as her husband was of his bagge. Many are honest, because they know not howe to be dishonest: shee thought there was no pleasure in holie bread, because there was no pleasure in an oldmans bed. It is almost impossible that any woman should be excellently wittie, and not make the best pennie of her beautie. This age and this countrie of ours admits of some miraculous exceptions, but former times are my constant informers. Those that haue quicke motions of wit, haue quicke motions in euery thing, yron onely needs many strokes, only yron wits are not wonne without a long siege of intreatie. Gold easily bends, the most ingenious mindes are easiest moued, Ingenium nobis molle Thalia dedit, sayth Psapho to Phao. Who hath no mercifull milde mistres, I will maintaine, hath no wittie, but a clownish dull stigmatike puppet to his mistres.

This magnificos wife was a good louing soule, that had mettall enough in her to make a good wit of, but being neuer remoued from vnder her mother and her husbands wing, it was not molded and fashioned as it ought. Causeles distrust is able to dye deceit into a  
simpl



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Simple womans head. I durst pawn the credits of a page, which is worth anisace at all times, that she was immaculate honest till she met with vs in prison. Wary what temptations she had then, when fire and flay were put together, conceit with your selues, but hold my master excusable. Alacke he was too vertuous to make her vicious, he stood vpon religion and conscience, what a baineous thing it was to subuert Gods ordinance. This was all the iniurie he would offer her. sometimes he would imagine her in a melancholy humour to bee his Geraldine, and court her in tearmes correspondent, nay he would swear she was his Geraldine, and take her white hand and wipe his eyes with it, as though the verie touch of her might staunch his anguish. Now would he kneele & kisse the ground as holy ground which she vouchsafed to blesse from barrennes by her steppes. Who would hau learned to write an excellent passion, might haue bin a perfect tragick poet, had he but attended halfe the extremitie of his lament. Passion vpon passion would thong one on anothers necke, he would praise her beyond the mone and starres, and that so sweetly and rani-ningly, as I perswade my self he was moze in loue with his own curious forming fancie than her face, and truth it is, many become passionate louers, onely to winne praise to theyr wits.

He praised, he praised, he desired and besought her to pittie him that perished for her. From this his infranced mistaking extasie could no man remoue him. Who loseth resolutely, will include enery thing vnder the name of his loue. From prose hee would leape into verse, and with these or such like rimmes assault her.

If I must die, O let me choose my death,  
Sucke out my soule with kisses cruell maide,  
In thy breasts christall bals enbalme my breath,  
Dole it all out in sighs when I am laide.  
Thy lips on mine like cupping glasses claspe,  
Let our tongues meete and strue as they would sting,  
Crush out my winde with one strait girtting craspe,  
Stabs on my heart keepe time whilest thou doest sing.  
Thy eyes lyke searing yrons burne out mine,  
In thy faire tresses stifle me outright,  
Like Circes change me to a loathsome swine,  
So I may liue for euer in thy sight.  
Into heauens ioyes none can profoundly see,  
Except that first they meditate on thee.



### The vnfortunate Traueller.

Sadly and verily, if my master sayde true, I shoulde if I were a  
 Iwench make many men quickly immortall. What is, what is for a  
 maide sayre and fresh to spend a little lip-salue on a hungrie louer.  
 My master beate the bush and kepte a coyle and a prattling, but I  
 caught the birde, simplicitie and plainnesse shall carrie it away in a  
 nother world. God wot he was Petro Desperato, when I stepping to  
 her with a dunstable tale made by my market. A holy requiem to  
 their soules that thinke to wooe a women with riddles. I hadde some  
 cunning plot you must suppose, to bring this about. Her husband had  
 abused her, and it was verie necessarie she should be reuenged: sel-  
 dome doe they prooue patient martyrs who are punished vniustly,  
 one waie or other they will crye quittance whatsoeuer it cost them.  
 No other apt meanes had this pooze shee captured Cicely, to loose  
 her boddie peake husband a proportionable plague for his iealousie,  
 but to giue his head his full loading of infamie. Shee thought shee  
 would make him complaine for some thing, that now was so harde  
 bound with an hereticall opinion. How I dealt with her, gesse gen-  
 tle reader, subaudi that I was in prison, and she my silly Tayle.

Peanes there was made after a moneths or two durance by M.  
 John Russell, a Gen'leman of king Henrie the eighths chamber, who  
 then late lieger at Venice for England, that our cause should be satis-  
 fably heard. At that time was Monsieur Petro Aretino searcher and  
 chiefe Inquisiter to the colledge of curtizans. Diuerse and sundrie  
 waies was this Aretine be holding to the king of England, especial-  
 ly for by this foresayd master John Russell, a little before he had sent  
 him a pension of foure hundred crownes yerely during his life. We-  
 rie foribly was he dealt withall, to straine the utmost of his credit  
 for our deliuerie out of prison. Nothing at his hands we sought, but  
 that the curtizan might bee more narrowly sifted and examined.  
 Such and so extraordinarie was his care and industrie herein, that  
 within few dayes after mistres Tabitha and her pandor cride Pecca-  
 ui confiteor, and we were presently discharged, they for example sake  
 executed. Most honorably after our enlargement of the state were  
 we bled, & had sufficient recompence for all our troubles & wrongs.

Before I goe anye further, let me speake a word or two of this  
 Aretine. It was one of the wittiest knaues that ever God made. If  
 out of so base a thing as inke, there may bee extracted a spirite, bee  
 in it with nought but the spirite of inke, and his stile was the spiri-  
 tualitie of artes, and nothing else, whereas all others of his age  
 were but the lay tempozaltie of inkepozne tearmes. For indeede  
 they



they were more tempests and no better. His pen was sharp pointed lyke a poinyard, no lease he wrote on, but was lyke a burning glasse to set on fire all his readers. With more than musket shot did he charge his quill, where hee meant to inueigh. No houre but he sent a whole legion of deuils into some head of swine or other. If Martiall had ten wifes (as he saith of himselfe) when he but tasted a cup of wine, he had ten scoe when he determined to tyrannize, nere a line of his but was able to make a man broken with admiration. His sight pearst lightning into the entrails of all abuses. This I must not deaie, that most of his learning hee got by hearing the lectures at Florence. It is sufficient that learning he had, and a conceit exceeding all learning, to quintessence euerie thing which hee heard. He was no timorous seruile flatterer of the commonwealth wherein he liued, his tongue & his inuention were soe bold, what they thought they would confidently utter. Princes hee spared not, that in the least point transgressed. His lyfe by comparison of the libertie of speech. Whereas some dull braine maligners of his, accuse him of that Treatise, de tribus impostoribus Mundi, which was neuer contriued without a generall counsell of deuils, I am verily perswaded it was none of his, and of my minde are a number of the most indicial Italians. One reason is this, because it was published fortye yeres after his death, and hee neuer in his lyfe time wrote any thing in Latine. Certainly I haue heard that one of Machiuels followers and disciples was the autho: of that booke, who to auoyde discredit, sleight it forth vnder Aretines name, a great while after he had sealed up his eloquent spirit in the grave. Too much gall dyd that woymwood of Sibeline wittes put in hisinke, who ingrained that rubarbe Epitaph on this excellent poets tombstone. Quite forsaken of all good Angels was he, and utterly giuen over to artlesse enuie. Foure vniuersities honoured Aretine wyth these rich titles, Il flagello de principi, Il veritiero, Il deuino, & L'vnico Aretino. The French king Francis the first he kept in such awe, that to chaine his tongue he sent him a huge chaine of golde, in the forme of tongues fashioned. Singularly hath he commented of the humanity of Christ. Besides, as Moses set forth his Genesis, so hath hee set forth his Genesis also, including the contents of the whole Bible. A notable Treatise hath he compiled called Il sette Psalmi pome-ventrari. All the Thomasos haue cause to loue him, because hee hath dilated so magnificently of the life of Saint Thomas. There is a good thing that hee hath sette forth La vita della virgine Maria, though



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though it somewhat smell of superstition, with a number more, which here for tediousnes I suppress. If lascivious he were, he may answer with Ouid, Vita verecunda est, Musa iocosa mea est, *My wit is chaste though wanton be my verie*. Tell mee who is travelled in histories, what good poet is, or ever was there, who hath not hadde a litle spice of wantonnesse in his daies? Even Beza himselfe by your leave. Arcine as long as the world lines shalt thou live. Tully, Virgil, Ouid, Seneca, were neuer such ornaments to Italy as thou hast bin. I never thought of Italy more religiously than England till I heard of thee. Peace to thy Ghost, and yet me thinks so infinite a spirit should have no peace or intermission of paines, but be penning ditties to the archangels in another world. A toade swels with thicke troubled poison, you swell with poisonous perturbations, your malice hath not a clere dym of anie inspired disposition.

My principall subject pluckes me by the elbowe, Diamante Castaldo's magnifico wife, after my enlargement proved to be with child, at which instant there grew an insatiable famine in Venice, whererin, whether it were for more niggardise, or that Castaldo still gate out his heart with iealousie, saint Anne be our record, he turned by the heels verie devoutly. To master Arcine after this, once more verie dutifully I appealed, requested him of fauour, acknowledged former gratuities, he made no more humming or halting, but in despite of her husbands kinsfolkes, gave her her *Nunc dimittis*, and so established her free of my companie.

Being out, and fully possesed of her husbands goods, she invested me in the state of a monarch. Because the time of child birth drew nigh, and she could not remaine in Venice but discredited, she decreed to travell whether so ever I would conduct her. To see Italy throughout was my proposed scope, and that waie if she would travel, haue with her, I had wherewithall to releue her.

From my master by her full-hand prouokement I parted without leave, the state of an Earle he had thrust vpon me before, & now I would not bate him an ace of it. Through all the cities past I by no other name but the young Earle of Surry, my pomp, my apparel, traine, and expence, was nothing inferior to his, my looks were as loftie, my wordes as magnificall. Demozandum, that Florence being the principall scope of my masters course, missing mee he journeyed thither without interruption. By the waie as he went, he heard of another Earle of Surry besides himselfe, which caused him make more hast to fetch me in, whom hee little dreamed off had such arte



The unfortunate Traveiler.

was in my budget, to separate the Spawles from the beele. Overtake me at silence he did, where sitting in my pontificalibus with my cur:izan at supper, lyke Anthonie and Cleopatra, when they quaffed standing bowles of Wine spiced with pearle together, he stole in ere we sent for him, and had much good it vs, and aske vs whether we wanted anie gists. If he had aske me whether I would have hangd my selfe, his question had bin more acceptable. For that had then bargattered me, might have pluckt out my heart at my bowles.

My soule which was made to soare upward, now sought for passage downward, my blood as the blushing Sabine maids surprised on the sodaine by the souldiers of Romulus, ranne to the noblest of blood amongst them for succour, that were in no lesse (if not greater danger) so did it runne for refuge to the noblest of his bloude about my hart assembled, that stood in more need it selfe of comfort and refuge. A trembling earthquake or shaking feauer assailed either of vs, and I thinke unfainedly, if he seeing our faint heart agonie, had not sone cheered and refreshed vs, the dogs had gone together by the eares vnder the table for our feare-dropped lims.

In stead of menacing or affrighting me with his sword: he or his frownes for my superlatiue presumption, he burst out into laughter above Elia, to thinke how brauely napping he had toke vs, and how notably we were dampd and stroke dead in the neck, with the unexpected view of his presence.

Ab, quoth he, my noble Lozde (after his tongue had borrowed a little leane of his laughter) is it my lucke to visite you thus vnlookt for, I am sure you will bidde mee welcome, if it bee but for the namesake. It is a wonder to see two English Carles of one house at one time together in Italy. I hearing him so pleasant, began to gather by my spirites, and replid as boldly as I durst: Sir, you are welcome, your name which I borrowed I haue not abused, some large summes of monie this my sweet mistres Diamante hath made me master of, which I knew not how better to imploy for the honoz of my country, than by spending it munificently vnder your name. No English-man would I haue renowned for bountie, magnificence and curtesie but you, vnder your colours all my meritorious woorkes I was desirous to shroud. Had I basely and beggarly, wanting abilitie to support anie part of your roialtie, undertooke the estimation of this high calling, your alleadgement of iniurie had bin the greater, and my defence lesse authorized. It will be thought but a policie of yours thus to send one before you, who being a follower



The vnfortunate Trencher.

of yours, shall hope and vpholds the estate and part of an Earle. I haue knowne many Earles my selfe that in their stone persons would go berieplaine, but delighted to haue one that belonged to them (being laden with towels, apparelled in cloth of golde, and all the rich imbroderie that might be) to stand bare headed vnto him, arguing thus much, that if the greatest men went not more sumptuous, how more great than the greatest was he that could command one going so sumptuous. A noble mans gloze appeareth in nothing so much as in the pompe of his attendants. What is the gloze of the sunne, but that the Moone and so many millions of starres borrow their lights from him? If you can reprehend me of any one illiberall licentious action I haue disparaged your name with, heape shame on me prodigally, I beg no pardon or pittie.

Non veniunt in idem pudor & amor, he was loth to detract from one that he loued so. Beholding with his eyes that I clipte not the wings of his honour, but rather increast them with additions of expence, he intreated me as if I had bin an Embassadour, he gaue me his hand and swoze he had no more heartes but one, and I should haue halfe of it, in that I so inhanced his obscured reputation. One thing, quoth he, my sweet Iacke I will intreate thee (it shall bee but one) that though I am well pleased thou shouldest bee the ape of my birthright (as what noble man hath not his ape & his foole) yet that thou be an ape without a clog, not carrie thy cortizan with thee. I tolde him that a king could doe nothing without his treasure, this cortizan was my purf-beater, my countenance and supporter. My Earledome I would sooner resigne, than parte with such a specyall benefactor. Resigne it I will how euer, since I am thus challenged of some goods by the true owner: Lo, into my former state I returne agayne, poore Iacke Wilton and your servant am I, as I was at the beginning, and so wil I perseuer to my liues ending.

That the ame was quickly cut off, & other talke entered in place, of what I haue forgot, but talke it was, and talke let it be, & talke it shall be, for I do not meane here to remember it. Well sayd, we got to bed, rose in the morning, on my master I waited, & the first thing he did after he was vp, he went and visited the house where his Geraldine was bozne, at sight whereof hee was so impassioned, that in the open street but for me, he would haue made an oration in prayse of it. Into it we were conducted, and shewed eache senerall roome thereto appertaining. But when hee came to the chamber where his Geraldines cleare Sun-beames first thrust themselves into this cloud



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cloud of flesh, and acquainted mortalitie with the purity of Angels, then did his mouth overflow with magnificate, his tongue thrust the starres out of heaven, and eclipsed the Sun and Moone with comparisons, Geraldine was the soule of heaven, sole daughter and heir to primus motor. The alcumie of his eloquence out of the incomprehensible broodie matter of cloudes and aire, distilled no more quintessence than would make his Geraldine compleat faire. In prayse of the chamber that was so illuminatively honored with her radiant conception, he penned this sonet.

Faire roome the presence of sweet beauties pride,  
The place the Sunne vpon the earth did hold,  
When Phaeton his chariot did misguide,  
The towre where Ioue rained downe himselfe in golde.

Prostrate as holy ground Ile worship thee,  
Our Ladies chappell henceforth be thou namd,  
Here first Ioues Queene put on mortalitie,  
And with her beaurie all the world inflamd.

Heauens chambers harboring fierie cherubines,  
Are not with thee in glorie to compare,  
Lightning it is no lightning which in thee shines,  
None enter thee but straight intranced are.

O if Elizium be aboue the ground,  
Then here it is where nought but ioy is found.

Many other poems and epigrams in that chambers patient alabaster inclosure (which her melting eyes long absence had softened) were curiously ingraued. Diamonds thought themselves *Dii mundi*, if they might but carue her name on the naked glasse. With the one it did he anatomize these body-wanting mots, *Dulce puella malnet, Quod fugit ipse sequor. Amor est mihi causa sequedi. O infelix ego. Cur vidi, cur perii. Non patienter amo. Tantū patiatur amari.* After the view of these generall monuments, he published a proud challenge in the Duke of Florence court against all comers (whether Christians, Turkes, Jewes, or Saracens, in defence of his Geraldines beaurie. It was mildly was it accepted, in that she whom he defended, was a towne boyne child of that citie, or else the pride of the Italian would have prevented him ere he should haue come to performe it. The Duke of Florence neuertheless sent for him, and demanded him of his estate, and the reason that drew him thereto, which when he was aduertised of to the full, he granted all Countreys whatsoever, as well enemies and outlaws, as friends and confederates,



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his accesse and regresse into his dominions banished, untill that insolent triall were ended.

The right honorable and ever renowned Lord Henric Howard earle of Surrie my singular good Lord and master, entered the lists after this order. His armour was all intermyxed with lillies and roses, and the bases thereof bordered with nettles and weeds, signifying strifes, crosses, and ouergrowing incumbrances in his loue, his helmet round proportioned lyke a gardeners water-pot, from which seemed to issue forth small thzies of water, like citterne strings, that not onely did moisten the lillies and roses, but did fructifie as well the nettles and weeds, and made them ouergrow theyr liege Lords. Whereby he did import thus much, that the teares that issued from his braines, as those artificiall distillations issued from the well counterfeited water-pot on his head, watered and gaue lyfe as well to his mistres disdain (resembled to nettles and weeds) as increase of glorie to her care-causing beauty (comprehended vnder the lillies and roses.) The simbole thereto annexed was this, Ex lachrimis lachrimæ. The trappings of his horse were pounced and bolstered out with rough plumed silver plush, in full proportion and shape of an Estrich. On the breast of the horse were the fore-parts of this greedy bird aduanced, whence as his manner is, hee reacht out his long necke to the raines of the bridle, thinking they had bin prey, & still seemed to gape after the golden bit, and euer as the courser did raise or couer, to haue swallowed it halfe in. His wings, which he neuer bleseth but running, being spread full saile, made his lustie steed as proud vnder him as he had bin some other Pegasus, & so quiveringly and tenderly were these his boade winges bounde to either side of him, that as he paced vp and downe the tilt-yard in his maiesty ere the knights were entered, they seemed wantonly to fan in his face, and make a flickering sound, such as Eagles doe, swiftly pursuing their praye in the ayre. On either of his wings, as the Estrich hath a sharpe goad or picke wherewith he spurreth himselfe forward in his saile-assisted race, so this artificiall Estrich on the inbent knuckle of the pinion of either wing had embossed chrystall eyes affixed, wherein wholewise were circularly ingrafted sharpe pointed diamonds, as rayes from those eyes deriued, that like the rowell of a spur ran deep into his horse sides, and made him more eager in his course. Such a fine dim shine did these chrystall eyes and these round enranked diamonds make through their holne swelling bowres of feathers, as if it had bin a candle in a paper lantern, or a glowsome



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in a bush by night glittering through the leaues & briers. The taile of the estrich being short and thicke, serued herie fitly for a plume to tricke vp his horse taile with, so that euery parte of him was as naturally coapted as might be. The words to this deuice was *Aculeo alatus*, I spread my wings onely spurred with her eyes. The moze all of the whole is this, that as the estrich, the most burning sighted bird of all others, insomuch as the female of them hatcheth not her eggs by couering them, but by the effectual rayes of her eyes, as he, I say, outstrippeth the nimblest trippers of his feathered condition and footmanship, onely spurred on with the needle quickning goad vnder his side: so he no lesse burning sighted than the estrich, spurde on to the race of honoz by the sweet rayes of his mistres eyes, perswaded himselfe he should outstrip all other in running to the goale of glorie, onely animated and incited by hir excellence. And as the estrich will eate yron, swallow anye hard mettall whatsoener, so would he refuse no aduenture, no hard taske whatsoener, to sit in the grace of so fayre a commander. The order of his shield was this, it was framed lyke a burning glasse beset rounde with flame coloured feathers, on the outside whereof was his mistres picture adozned as beautifull as arte could portrature, on the inside a naked sword tyed in a true lous knot, the mot, *Militat omnis amans*, signifieng that in a true lous knot his sword was tied to defend and maintaine the features of his mistres.

Next him entered the blacke knight, whose beuer was painted all tozney bloudie, as though he had new come from combatting with a Beare, his head piece seemed to bee a little oven fraught full with smothering flames, for nothing but sulphur and smoake boyled out at the clefts of his beuer. His bases were all imbroyded with snakes and adders, ingendered of the aboundaunce of innocent bloud that was shed. His horses trappings were throughout bespangled with hunnie spotted, which are no blemishes, but ornaments. On his shield hee bare the Sunne full shining on a diall at his going downe, the word *sufficit tandem*.

After him followed the knight of the Owle, whose armes was a stubbe tree ouergrowne with iuis, his helmet fashioned lyke an owle sitting on the top of this tale, on his bases were wrought all kinde of birdes as on the ground wondering about him, the word, *Ideo mirum quia monstrum*, his horses furniture was framed like a carte, scattering whole herds of coine amongst hogs, the word, *Liberalitas liberalitate perit*. On his shield a Be intangled in shipes net,



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the mot, *Frontis nulla fides*. The fourth that succeeded was a well proportioned knight in an armour imitating rust, whose head piece was prefigured lyke flowers growing in a narrowe pot, where they had not anie space to spread their roots or disperse their flourishing. His bases embelisht with open armed hands scattering like gold amongst trunchions, the word, *Cura futuri est*. His horse was harnessed with leaden chaines, having the out-side gilt, or at least saffron in stead of gilt, to decypher a holy or golden pretence of a conetous purpose, the sentence, *Canis capilli mei compedes*, on his target he had a number of crawling wormes kept under by a blacke, the laburthen *Speramus lucent*. The fift was the forsaken knight, whose helmet was crowned with nothing but cypresse and willow garlandes, over his armour he had *Hiems* naptiall robe dyed in a duskie yelow, and all to be defaced and discoloured with spots and stains. The enigma, *Nos quoque florimus*, as who should say, we have btm in fashion, his head was adorned with orange talwie eies, such as those have that have the yellow tandies, that make all things yelow they looke upon, with this byrse, *Qui invident egent*, those that envy are hungry. The sixt was the knight of the stormes, whose helmet was rounde molded lyke the mone, and all his armour like waves, whereon the shine of the mone slightly shinerd, perfectly represented mone-shine in the water, his bases were the bankes or shores that bounded in the streames. The spoke was this, *Frustra pius*, - as much to saye as fruitlesse service. On his shield hee set soorth a lion arisen from his piate by a dunghill cock. The word, *Noavi sed voce*, not by violence but by voyce. The seventh had lyke the giants that sought to scale heaven in despite of Jupiter, a mount overwelming his head and whole bodie. His bases out-laid with armes and legges, which the skirtes of that mountaine left uncovered, under this did he characterise a man desirous to climbe to the heaven of honour, key tunder with the mountaine of his princes command, and yet had he armes and legs exempted from the suppression of that mountain. The word *Tu mihi criminis author* (alluding to his princes command), thou art the occasion of my imputed cowardise. His horse was trapt in the earthie strings of tree rootes, which though they increase was stubbed downe to the ground, yet were they not utterly deaded, but hoped for an after resurrection. The word *Sper alor*, I hope for a spring. Upon his shield he bare a ball striken downe with a mans hand that it might mount. The word, *Forior vesterar*, I suffer my selfe to be concerned because I will climbe. The eight had all his

armour



[The vnfortunate Traveller.]

arowes throughout engrailed like a crabbed harte in the bush, out of which notwithstanding sprang (as a good child of an ill father) fragrant blossomes of delightfull may flowers, that made (according to the nature of may) a most odoriferous smell. In midst of this his snowie curled top, round wrapped together, on the ascending of his creast sat a solitarie nightingale close encaged, with a thorne at her breast, having this mot in her mouth, *Luctus monumenta manebunt.* At the foot of this bush represented on his bases, laye a number of blacke swolne Loads gasping for winde, and Summer linde grasshoppers gaping after deaw, both which were choakt with excessive drought for want of shade. The worde, *Non sine vulnere vresco*, I spring not without impedimentes, alluding to the Loads and such lyke that earth lay sucking at his rootes, but nowe were turne out, and nere choakt with drought. His horse was luted in blacke sandy earth (as adiacent to this bush) which was here and there patched with shortburnt grasse, and as thicke inke dropped with toiling ants and emets as euer it might crall, who in the full of the summer moone, (rubbie garnished on his horses forehead) hoarded by theyr prouision of graine against winter. The worde, *Victoria fortunæ sapientia, prouidence prevents misfortune.* On his shield he set forth the picture of death doing almes deedes to a number of poore desolate childzen. The worde, *Nemo alius explicat.* No other man takes pittie vpon vs. What his meaning was herein I cannot imagine, except death had done him and his brethren some great good turne in ridding the of some vntoward parent or kinsman that would haue bene their confusion, for else I cannot see howe death shoulde haue bin sayd to doe almes deedes, except hee had depriued them sodainly of their liues, to deliuer them out of some further miserie, which could not in anie wise be cause they were yet lyuing.

The ninth was the infant knight, who on his armour hadde enameld a poore young infant put into a shippe without tackling, masts, furniture or anie thing. This weather-beaten or ill apparelled ship was shadowed on his bases, and the slender compasse of his bodie set forth the right picture of an infant. The wanes where in the ship was tossed were fettered on his heads trappings so movingly, that euer as he offered to bound or stir, they seemed to bounce and tolle, and sparkle byne out of their boarie silver billowes, the mot, *Inopem me copia fecit*, as much to saye, as the rich pragmatizes the thiefe.



### The unfortunate Traveller,

On his shield he expressed an olde goate that made a yong tre to wether onely with biting it, the word thereto, *Primo extinguor in meo.* I am frost-bitten ere I come out of the blade.

It were here too tedious to manifest all the discontented or anxious devices that were used in this tournament, the shields onely of some fewe I wyl touch to make short worke. One bare for his impresse the eyes of yong swallowes coming againe after they were pluckt out, with this mot, *Ecce dicit et addimit*, your beautie both befeaves and restores my sight. Another a syzen smiling when the sea rageth and ships are overwhelmed, including a cruell woman, that laughs, sings, and scornes at her lovers teares, and the tempestes of his despayre, the word, *Cuncta percutit*, all my laboz is ill imployde. A third being troubled with a curst, a trecherous and wanton wife, used this similitude On his shield he caused to be limmed Pompeies ordinance for paracides, as namely a man put into a sacke with a socke, a serpent, and an ape, interpreting that his wife was a cocke for her crowing, a serpent for her stinging, and an ape for her unconstant wantonnes, with which ill qualities he was so beset, that therby he was thowen into a sea of griefe, the word *Extremum malorum mulier*, the utmost of evils is a woman. A fourth, who being a person of suspected religion, was continually haunted with intelligencers and spies, that thought to pryate upon him for that he had, he could not devise which waie to shake them off, but by making a way that he had. To obscure this, he used no other fanisie but a number of blinde flies, whose eyes the colde had inclosed, the word *Aurum reddit acutissimum*, Gold is the onely phisicke for the eye-sight. A fifth, whose mistres was fallen into a consumption, and yet woulde condescend to no treatie of loue, emblazoned for his complaint, grapes that withered for want of pressing. The dittie to the mot, *Quid regna sine usu*, I wil rehearse no more, but I haue an hundred other, let this bee the bpsot of those shewes, they were the admirablest that ever Florence yelded. To particularize their manner of encounter were to describe the whole art of tilting. Some had like to haue fallen ouer their horse neckes, and so brake theyr neckes in breaking theyr stauies. Others ranne at a buckle in sted of a button, and peradventure whetted theyr speares pointes, idely gliding on theyr enemies sides, but did no other harme. Others ranne a crosse at their aduersaries left elbow, yea, and by your leane sometymes let not the list scape scot-free they were so eager. Others because they woulde be lured not to be vnsadled with the specke, when they came to the speares



**The valourate Traveller.**

speares & most pzoofe, they thzele it over the right shoulde, and so tilted backward, for forward they durst not. Another had a monstrous spite at the pomme of his rivals saddle, and thought to have thzest his speare thwixt his legs without raising anie skin, and carried him clean awaie on it as a coolestaffe. Another held his speare to his nose, or his nose to his speare, as though he had bin discharging his caliver, and ranne at the right foote of his fellowes head. Onely the Earle of Surrie my master observed the true measures of honour, and made all his encounterers new scoure their armes in the dust: so great was his glozy that day, as Geraldine was ther by eternally glorified. Never such a bountifull master came amongst the heralds (not that he did enrich them with anie plentifull purses largesse) but that by his sterne assaults he fitted them moze rich of fals of bases, of helmets, of armes, than the rent of their offices came to in ten yeres before.

What would you have moze, the trumpets pzoclaimed him master of the field, the trumpets pzoclaimed Geraldine the exception-lesse fayrest of women. The Duke of Florence, whose name (as my memorie serveth me) was Paschal de Medicis, offered him such large proffers to stay with him, as it was incredible to repozt. He would not, his desire was as he had done in Florence, so to pzoced through out all the chiefe cities in Italy. If you aske why hee began this at Venice first. It was because he would let Florence his mistres native citie have the maidenhead of his chivalrie. As he came backe againe he thought to have enacted some thing there worthy the Annals of posteritie, but he was debarred both on that and all his other determinations, for continuing in feasting and banquetting with the Duke of Florence and the Princes of Italy there assembled, post-hast letters came to him from the king his master, to retorne as speedily as he could possible into England, wherby his fame was quit cut off by the shins, and there was no repzive but Bazelus manus, hee must into England, and I with my curtizan travelled forward in Italy. What adventures happened him after we parted, I am ignorant, but Florence we both forsooke, and I having a wonderfull ardent inclination to see Rome the Queen of the world, & metropolitane mistres of all other cities, made thether with my bag and baggage as fast as I could.

Attained thether, I was lodged at the house of one Iohannes de Imola a Roman cavaliero. Who being acquainted with my curtisans deceased doting husband, for his sake bid us with all the familie



The vnsfortunate Traueller.

artitie that might be, he shewes vs all the monumentes that were to bee seene. which are as manye as there haue bene Emperours, Consules, Orators, Conquerours, famous painters or plaiers in Rome. Tyll this date not a Roman (if he be a right Roman indeed) will kill a rat, but he will haue some registred remembrance of it.

There was a poore fellowe during my remainder there, that for a newe tricke that hee had inuented of killing Cymesses and scorpions, had his mountebanke banner hung vpon a high piller, with an inscription about it longer than the king of Spaines stile. I thought these Cymesses lyke the Cimbrians, hadde bene some straunge Nation hee hadde brought vnder, and they were no more but toinges like lice, which aliuie haue the most venomous sting that maye bee, and being dead, doe stinke out of measure, Saint Austen compareth heretikes vnto them. The chiefest thing that my eyes delighted in, was the church of the seven Sibels, which is a most miraculous thing. All their prophecies and oracles being there inrolde, as also the beginning and ending of theyr whole catalogue of the heathen Gods, with theyr manner of worship. There are a number of other shrines and statues dedicated to the Emperours, and withall some statues of idolatrie reserved for destruction.

I was at Pontius Pilates house and pist against it. The name of the place I remember not, but it is as one goes to Saint Pauls Church not farre from the iuniues Piazza. There is the prison yet packt vp together (an olde rotten thing) wher the man that was condemned to death, and coulde haue no bodie come to him and succour him but was searcht, was kepte aliuie a long space by sucking his daughters breasts. These are but the shopp & dust of the sights that I sawe, and in truth I did not beholde with anie care hereafter to report, but contented my eie for the present, & so let them passe; should I memorize halie the miracles which they there tolde mee had bene done about martyrs tombes, or the operations of the earth of the sepulchre, and other relikes brought from Jerusalem, I shoulde be counted the monstrous lyer that euer came in print. The ruines of Pompeies theater, reputed one of the nine wonders of the worlde, Gregori & Sirths tombe, Priscillas grate, or the thousands of pillers arreared amongst the rased foundations of olde Rome, it were frivulous to speckle, since he that hath but once dyonke with a traveller talks of them. Let me be a historiographer of my owne misfortunes, and not



not meddle with the continued Trophies of so olde a triumphing Citty.

At my first comming to Rome, I being a youth of the English cut, wore my haire long, went apparelled in light colour, and imitated foure or fve sundry nations in my attire at once: which no sooner was noted, but I had all the boies of the citty in a swarme wondering about me.

I hadde not gone a little farther, but certaine officers crosse the waie of mee, and damaunded to see my rapier: which when they found (as also my dagger) with his point vnblunted, they would haue halde me headlong to the Strappado, but that with money I appeased them: and my fault was moze pardonable in that I was a stranger, altogether ignorant of their customes. Note by the waye that it is the vse in Rome, for all men whatsoeuer to weare their haire short, which they doe not so much for conscience sake, or any religion they place in it, but because the extremitie of the heate is such there, that if they should not doe so, they should not haue a haire left on their heads to stand vp right when they were scard with spights. And hee is counted no Gentleman amongst them that goes not in blacke: they dresse theyr iesters and fooles only in fresh colours, and sale variable garments doe argue vniuersalnes and vncertainty of affections.

The reason of theyr straight ordinance for carrying weapons without points is this: The Bandettos, which are certayne outlawes that lie betwixt Rome and Naples, and besiege the passage that none can trauell that waie without robbing. Nowe and then hired for some few crownes, they will scale to Rome and do a murder, and betake them to their heels againe. Disguised as they goe, they are not knownen from strangers, sometimes they will shroud themselves vnder the habite of graue citizens. In this consideration neither citizen or stranger, gentleman, knight, marques, or ahis may weare any weapon damageable vpon paine of the Strappado. I bought it out, let others buy experience of mee better cheape.

To tell you of the rare pleasures of their gardens, theyr bathes, theyr vineyardes, theyr galleries, were to write a seconde part of the gorgeous Gallerie of gallant deuices. Why, you should not come into anie mannes house of account, but hee hadde fountains and little orchardes on the toppe of theyr leads. If by raine or any other means those ponds were so full they need to be full of



The vnfortunat Traveller.

Let out, even of their superfluities they made melodious ble, for they had great winde instruments in stead of laden spoutes, that went duly on consozt, onely with this waters rumbling discent. I sawe a summer banketting house belonging to a merchant, that was the meruaille of the world, & could not be matcht except God should make another paradise. It was builde round of greene marble, like a Theater with-out, within there was a heauen and earth comprehended both vnder one rose, the heauen was a clere overhanging vault of chrystall, wherein the Sunne and Moone, and each visible starre had his true similitude, shine, scituation, and motion, and by what entwapped arte I cannot conceiue, these spheres in their proper orbes obserued their circular whelinges and turnings, making a certaine kinde of soft angelical murmuring musicke in their often windings & going about, which musick the philosophers say in the true heauen by reason of the grossenes of our senses we are not capable of. For the earth it was counterfeited in that liknes that Adam looked out it befoze his fall. A wide hall spacious roome it was, such as we would conceit prince Arthurs hall to be, where he feasted all his knights of the round table together euerie pentecost. The floze was painted with the beautifullest flowers that euer mans eie admired which so linealy were delineated, that he that viewed them a farre off and had not directly stood poaringly ouer them, would haue sworne they had liued in vnde. The wals round about were bedged with Oliues and palme trees, and all other odoziferous fruit-bearing plants, which at anie solemne intertainment doopt mirrhe and frankensence. Other trees that bare no fruit, were set in iust order one against another, & diuided the roome into a number of shadie lanes, leauing but one ouer spzeading pine tree arbor, where wee sate and banketted. On the wel clothed boughs of this conspiracie of pine trees against the resembled Sun beames, were peracht as many sortes of twill breasted birdes as the summer bath allowed for singing men in hir siluane chapels. Who though there were bodies without soules, and swete resembled substances without sense, yet by the mathemeticall experimentes of long silver pipes secretly inrinded in the intrailes of the boughs whereon they sate, and vndiscerneable conuaid vnder their bellies into their small throats sloaping, they whistled and freely carold theyr naturall field note. Neyther went those silver pipes straight, but by many edged vnsundzed wythings, & cranked wanderringes a side strayed from bough to bough into an hundred throats. But into this silver pipe so wythed and wandering aside, if anie

Demand



The vnfortunate Traveller.

demand how the wind was breathed. Forsooth the tail of the fluer pipe stretcht it selfe into the mouth of a great paire of bellows, where it was close soldered, and bailde a bout with yron, it coulde not stirre or haue anie vent betwixt. Those bellows with the rising and falling of leaden plummetts wounde vp on a whele, byd beate vp and downe incessantly, and so gathered in wind, seruing with one blast all the snarled pipes to and fro of one tree at once. But so closely were all those organizing implements obscured in the corpulent trunks of the trees, that euerie man there present remoued coniectures of art, and sayd it was done by enchantment.

One tree for his fruit bare nothing but inchained chirping birdes, whose throates beeing conduit pipt with squared narrowe shels, & charged string-wise with searching sweet water, dzinen in by a little whele for the nonce, that sed it a farre of, made a spirting sound, such as chirping is in bubling vpwards through the rough crannies of their closed bills. Under tuition of the shade of euerie tree that I haue signified to be in this round hedge, on delighful leues cloisters, lay a wyldetyranous beast asleepe all prostrate: vnder some two together, as the Dogge nussing his nose vnder the necke of the Deare, the Wolfe glad to let the Lambe lye vpon hym to keepe him warme, the Lyon suffering the Ass to cast his legge ouer him: preferring one honest vnmannerly friende, befoze a number of crouching pickethankes. No paysonous beast there reposed, (payson was not befoze our parent Adam transgressed). There were no waste-breathing Panthers, that would hyde their terrifying heads to betray: no mimifating Hyznaes, that chaunged their seze to seeke after bloud. Wolves as now when they are hungrie eat earth, so then did they feed on earth only, and abstained from innocent fleshy. The Unicorne did not put his hozne into the streame to chase away venome befoze hee dronke, for then there was no suche thing extant in the water or on the earth. Serpents were as harmlesse to mankinde, as they are still one to another: the rose had no cankers, the leues no caterpillers, the sea no Syrens, the earth no blurers. Goats then bare woll, as it is recozded in Sicily they do yet. The tozride Zone was habitable: only Iayes loued to steale gold and siluer to build their nests withall, and none cared for conefous clientrie, or runing to the Indies. As the Elephant vnderstands his countrey speech, so euerie beast vnderstood what man spoke. The ant did not hezd vp against winter, for there was no winter but a perpetuall spring, as Ouid sayth. No frosts to make the greene almond tree



The unfortunate Trauellet.

counted rash and impudent, in budding sooner of all other: as the mulberie tree a strange politician, in blooming late and ripening early. The peach tree at the first planting was fruitfull and wholesome, whereas now till it be transplanted, it is poisonous and hatefull: young plants for their sap and balme, for their yeolow gumme glittering amber. The evening deawd not water on flowers, but honnie. Such a golden age, such a good age, such an honest age was set forth in this banquetting house. O Rome, if thou hast in thee such soul exalting objects, what a thing is heauen in comparison of thee? Of which Mercators globe is a perfecter modell than thou art: yet this I must saie to the shame of vs protestants, if good woorkes may merite heauen they doe them, we talke of them. Whether superstitious or no makes them vnprofitable seruants, that let pulpits decide: but there you shall haue the bruest ladies, in gownes of beaten golde washing pilgrimes & poore soldiers feete, and doing nothing they and their waiting maides all the yeare long, but making shirts and bands for them against they come by in distresse. Their hospitals are more lyke noble mens houses than otherwise, so richly furnished, cleane kept, and hot perfumed, that a soldier would thinke it a sufficient recompence for all his travell and his wounds, to haue such a heauenly retyring place. For the pope and his pontificalibus I will not deale with, onely I will dilate vnto you what happened whilst I was in Rome.

So it fel out, that it being a vehement hot summer when I was a sojourner there, there entered such a hot spurd plague as hath not bin heard of: why it was but a word and a blowe, Lord haue mercie vpon vs and he was gone. Within thre quarters of a yeare in that one citie there died of it a hundred thousand, looke in Lanquets chronicle and you shall finde it. No smell of a nosegay that was poisond, and turne your nose to a house that had the plague, it was all one. The clouds like a number of cozmozants that keepe their coznes till it stinke and is mustie, kept in their stinking exhalations till they had almost stifeled all Romes inhabitants. Positions greedines of golde made them greedie of their destinie. They would come to visit those with whose infirmities their art had no affinitie, and even as a man with a sicke should be hired to hang himselfe, so would they quietly go home and die presently after they had bin with their patients. All daye and all night long carre-men did nothing but go vp and downe the streets with their carts and cry. Hane you ante dead bodies to bury and had many times out of one house their whole lodging: one

grave,



The vntfortunate Traueller.

grave was the sepulchre of seven score, one bed was the altar where  
on whole families were offered. The walls were hoard and fur'd with  
the most scorching flames of their desolation. Even as before a gun  
is shot off, a stinking smoke funnels cut, and prepares the way for  
him so before any gaue by the ghost, death afraid in a stinking smoke  
kept his nostrils, and cramd it full into his mouth that closed by his  
fellows eyes, to gine him warning to prepare for his funeral. Some  
were sitting at their meat, others as they were asking counsell of the  
physition for theyr friends. I sawe at the house where I was hosted  
a maide bying her master warme both for to comfort him, and then  
sinke downe dead her selfe ere he had halfe cate it vp.

During this time of visitation, there was a Spaniard, one Es-  
dras of Granada, a notable Bandetto, authoris'd by the pope, because  
he had assisted him in some murders. This villain colleagued with  
one Bartola desperate Italian, practis'd to breake into those riche  
mens houses in the night where the plague had most rained, and if  
there were none but the mistres and maide left alive, to ravish them  
both, & bring a waie all the wealth they could fasten on. In an hun-  
dred chiefe citizens houses where the hand of God had bene they put  
this outrage in vze. Though the women so ravished cribe out, none  
durst come nere them for feare of catching their deaths by them, and  
some thought they cried out onely with the tyrannie of the maladie.  
Amongst the rest, the house where I lay he invaded, where al being  
smatcht by sickness but the good wife of the house, a noble & chaste  
matrone called Heraclide and her zanie, and I and my curtizan, bee  
knocking at the dooze late in the night, ranne in to the matrone, and  
left me and my loue to the mercie of his companion. Who finding  
me in bed (as the time requir'd) ranne at me full with his rapier, thin-  
king I would resist him, but as good luck was I escapt him, and be-  
tooke me to my pistoll in the window uncharged. He fearing it had  
beene charged, thzeatned to ranne her through if I once offer'd but  
to aime at him. Forth the chamber hee drage her, holding his ra-  
pier at her heart, whilest I cride out. Spare her, kill me, and Ile ran-  
some her with a thousande ducketts: but lust prevailed, no prayers  
would be heard. Into my chamber I was lockt, and watchmen  
(as hee made semblaunce when there was none there) to knocke  
mee downe with theyr halberdes if I stirde but a foote downe the  
stayres. Then the w I my selfe pensue againe on my pallate, and  
darde all the deviles in hell nowe I was alone to come and fight  
with mee one after another in defence of that detestable rape. I  
beate



The vnifortunate Traueller.

beat my head against the wals & cald them hands, because they would  
see such a wrong committed, and not fall vpon him. To returne to  
Heraclide below, whom the ugliest of all bloud suckers Esdras of Gra-  
nado had vnder thrist. First he assailed her with rough meanes, and  
drew hir Zanie at hir foote, that slept before hir in rescue. When when  
all armed resist was put to flight, he assailed her with bonie speech, &  
promised her moze iewells and gistes than hee was able to pilfer in  
an hundred yerres after. He discourst vnto her how he was counten-  
anced and borne out by the pope, and how many execrable murders  
with impunitie he had executed on them that displeasde him. This  
is the eight scoze house (quoth he) that hath done homage vnto me, &  
here I will pzenaile, or I will bee tozne in pieres. Ah quoth Heracli-  
de (with a hart renting sigh) art thou ordaind to be a woze plague  
to me than y plague it selfe? Hane I escapt the hands of God to fall  
into y hands of man? Heare me Ichouah, & be merciful in ending my  
miserie. Dispatch me incontinent dissolute homicide deaths vsurper.  
Here lies my husband stone colde on the dewie flosse. If thou beest of  
moze power than God, to strike me speedily, strike home, strike deepe  
send me to heaven with my husband. Aie me, it is the spoil of my ho-  
nor, thou seekst in my soules troubled departure, thou art some deuill  
sent to tempt me. Auoid from me sathan, my soule is my saviours,  
to him I haue bequeathed it, from him can no man take it. Jesu,  
Jesu spare mee vndeiled for thy spouse, Jesu, Jesu neuer fails those  
that put their trust in thee. With that she fell in a swoone, and her  
eyes in their closing seemed to spawne forth in their outward sharpe  
sojners new created seed pearle, which the world before neuer se-  
eie on. Some he rigorously reuined her, & tolde her y he had a charter  
aboue scripture, she must yeld, see who durst remoue her out of his  
hands. Twixt life and death thus she faintly replied. How thinkest  
thou, is there a power aboue thy power, if there be, he is here pre-  
sent in punishment, and on thee will take present punishment if thou  
persistest in thy enterprise. In the time of securitie euerie man know-  
meth, but when death substitutes one friend his special baile to arrest  
another by infection, and dispearseth his quier into ten thousand  
hands at once, who is it but looks about him? A man that hath an  
inevitable huge stone hanging only by a haire ouer his head, which  
he lokes euerie Water noster while to fall and pass him in pieres, will  
not be he submissuely sorrowfull for his trans- gressions, refrains  
himselfe from the least thought of folly, and purifie his spirit with  
contrition and penitence? Gods hand like a huge stone hangs ineni-  
cably



## The vnfortunate Traveller.

tably over thy head: what is the plague, but death playing the most  
most Marshall, to execute all those that will not be called home by any  
other meanes. This my dere knights bodie is a quiver of his arrowes  
which already are shot into thee invisibly. Even as the age of goats  
is known by the knots on their hoznes, so thinke the anger of God  
apparently visioned or shovne unto thee in knitting of my browes.  
A hundred haire I buried out of my house, at all whole departures I  
I have been present: a hundreds infection is mixed with my breath:  
loe, now I breath upon thee, a hundred deaths come bypon thee. Re-  
pent betimes, imagine there is a hell though not a heauen: that hell  
thy conscience is thoroughly acquainted with, if thou hast murdered half  
so manie, as thou unblushingly braggest. As Mecenas in the latter  
end of his daies was seven yeres without sleepe, so these seven weekes  
haue I toke no slumber, my eyes haue kept continuall watch against  
the diuell my enemy: death I deemed my friend (friends flye from vs  
in aduersitie), death, the diuell, and all the ministring spirits of temp-  
tation are watching about thee to intrap thy soule (by my abuse) to e-  
ternall damnation. It is thy soule thou must save, onely by saving  
mine honour. Death will haue thy bodie infallibly for breaking in-  
to my house, that he had selected for his private habitation. If thou  
ever camst of a woman, or hopest to be saved by the seed of a woman,  
pittie a woman. Deares oppressed with dogges, when they cannot  
take soyle, run to men for succour: to whom should women in theyr  
disconsolate and desperate estate run, but to Men (like the Deare) for  
succour and sanctuarie. If thou be a man, thou wilt succour mee, but  
if thou be a dog and a brute beast, thou wilt spoile mee, defile mee, and  
teare me: either renounce Gods image, or renounce the wicked mind  
thou bearest.

These wordes might haue moued a compound hart of yron and ada-  
mant, but in his hart they obtained no impression: for he sitting in his  
chaire of state against the doore all the while that she pleaded, leaning  
his ouer-hanging glomie ey-browes on the pommel of his unsheath-  
ed sword, he neuer lookt vp or gaue hir a word: but when he percei-  
ued she expected his answer of grace or better perdition, he start vp, and  
tooke her curiously by the neck, asking how long he should stay for his  
Ladiship. Then tell me (quoth he) of the plague, & the braue hand of  
God, and thy hundred infected breaths in one: I tel thee I haue cast  
the dice an hundred times for the gallies in Spaine, and yet still miss  
the ill chance. Our order of casting is this, If there be a Generall or  
Captaine new come home from the warres, & hath some 4. or 500.



## The Vnfortunate Traveller.

crownes ouer-plus of the things in his hand, and his soldiers all paid; he makes proclamation, that whatsoever two resolute men will goe to see for it, and win the byll or lose the saddle, to such a place let them repasse, and it shall be readie for them. Thither go I, and shide another such needie squire resident. The dice ran, I win he is vndone. I winning haue the crownes; hee losing is carried to the Gallies. This is our custome, which a hundred times and more hath paid me custome of crownes, when the poore fellows haue gone to Gehenna, had course bread and whipping there all beir life after. Now thinkest thou that I who so oft haue escaped such a number of hellish dangers, onely depending vpon the turning of a few prickes, can bee scare-bugd with the plague? what plague canst thou name worse than I haue had? whether diseases, imprisonment, pauertie, banishment, I haue past through them all. My owne mother gaue I a bore of the eare to, and brake her necke downe a paire of staires, because she would not goe into a Gentleman when I had her: my sister I sold to an old Leno to make his best of her: and kinswoman that I haue knewe I she were not a whoze, my selfe would make her one: thou art a whoze, thou shalt be a whoze, in spite of religion, or precise ceremonies.

Therewith he slea upon her, and threatned her with his sword, but it was not that he meant to wound her with. He graspt her by the puzle throat, and shoke her as a mastiffe would shake a yong beare, swearing and staring he would teare out her weasand if shee refused. Not content with that savage constraint, he slipt his sacriligious hand from her lilly latone skinned necke, and inscarft it in her long siluer lockes, which with struggling were vnwound. Backward he drago her euen as a man backward would plucke a tree downe by the twigs, and then like a traitor that is drowen to execution on a hurdle, he traileth her vp and down the chamber by those tender vntwisted braids, and setting his barbarous foot on her bare snowy breast, bad her yeld or haue her winde stamp out. She cride, stamp, stile me in my haire, hang me vp by it on a beame, and so let me die, rather than I should goe to heauen with a beame in my eye. No quoth he, no stamp, no stifled, no hanged, no to heauen shalt thou go till I haue had my will of thee, thy busse armes in these silken fetters I le insold. Dismissing her haire from his fingers, and punctioning her elbowes therewithall, she struggled, she wrestled, but all was in vaine. So struggling, and so resisting, her ietwels did sweate, signifying there was poison coming towards her. On the hard bozds he threwo her, and vled his knee as an



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From running to beat open the two leadd gate of her chastitie. Her husbands dead bodie he made a pillow to his abomination. Consecrate the rest, my words sticke fast in the myre and are cleane tyed, would I had neuer undertooke this tragical tale. Whatsoener is bozne, is bozne to haue an end. Thus ends my tale, his whorish lust was glutted, his beastly desire satisfied: what in the house of antie worth was cartiagable, he put vp, and went his way.

Let not your sorrow die: you that haue read the proeme of the narration of this eligiacall historie. Shew you haue quick wits in sharp conceipt of compassion. A woman that hath biewed all her children sacrificed before her eyes, & after the first was slaine, wyped the sword with her apron to prepare it for the cleanly murder of the second, and so on forwarde till it come to the empiereing of the seuenteenth of her loynes, will you not giue her great allowance of anguish? This woman, this matrone, this forsaken Heraclide, hauing buried fourtene children in fine daies, whose eyes she howlingly closed, & caught manie wrinkles with funerall kisses: besides, hauing her husband with in a day after laid forth as a comfortles corse, a carrionly blocke, that could nesther eate with her, speak with her, nor weepe with her, is she not to bee bozne withall, though her body swell with a Tursupny of teares, though her speech be as impatient as unhappie Hecubas, though her head raues, and her braine doate? Denise with your felices that you see a corse rising from his hierce after he is caried to church, & such another suppose Heraclide to be, rising from the couch of enforced adulterie.

Her eyes wer dim, her cheeks bloodles, her breath smelt earthy, her countenance was gaskly. Up she rose after she was deslowzed, but loath she arose, as a reprobate sotle rising to the day of iudgement. Looking on the torne side as she rose, she spide her husbands bodie lying under her head: ah then she bewailed, as Cephalus when he had kild Proeris unwittingly, or Oedipus when ignorantly he had slaine his father, & know his mother incestuously: this was her subdued reasons discourse.   
 O haue I liued to make my husbands bodie the beere to carrie hies to hell: had filthy pleasure no other pillow to leane vpon but his spreaded lims: On thy flesh my fault shall be imprinted at the day of refection. O beautie, the bait ordained to insnare the irreligious: rich men are robd for their welch, women are dishonested for being too fair. No blessing is beautie but a curse: curst be the time that ener I was begotten, curst be the time that my mother brought mee forth to tenet. The serpent in paradise did no more, the serpent in paradise



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is damned sempiternally : why should not I hold my selfe damned (if predestinations opinions be true) that am predestinate to this horrible abuse. The hog dieth presently if he loseth an eye : with the hog haue I wallowed in the myze, I haue lost my eye of honestie, it is cleane pluckt out with a strong hand of vnchastitie : what remaineth but I dye : Die I will, though life be vnwilling : no recompence is there for me to redeme my compelled offence, but with a rigorous compelled death. Husband, Ile bee thy wife in Heauen : let not thy pure deceased spirit despise me when we meet, because I am tyrannously polluted. The diuell, the belier of our frailtie, and common accuser of mankind, cannot accuse mee though hee would of unconstrained submitting. If anie guilt be mine, this is my fault, that I did not despoyme my face, ere it should so impiouslie allure. Having passioned thus awhile, she hastely ran and lookt hir selfe in hir glasse, to see if her sin were not written on her forehead : with looking shee blusht, though none lookt vpon her, but her owne reflected image.

Then began she againe. *Heu quam difficile est crimen non prode vulu* : How hard is it not to bewray a mans fault by his forehead. My selfe doe but behold my selfe, and yet I blush : then God beholding me, shall not I be ten times more ashamed : The Angels shall hiss at me, the Saints and Martyrs fye from me : yea, God himselfe shall adde to the diuels damnation, because he suffered such a wicked creature to come before him. Agamemnon, thou wert an insidell, yet when thou wentst to the Troian warre, thou leftst a musician at home with thy wife, who by playing the sote Spondxus till thy retourne, might keepe her in chastitie. My husband going to warre with the diuell and his enticements, when hee surrendred left no musition with me, but mourning and melancholy : had he left anie, as Agisthus kild Agamemnons musician ere he could be successfull, so surely would hee haue been kild ere this Agisthus surceased. My distressed heart as the Hart when as hee loseth his hoxies is affonted, and sorrowfullie runneth to hide himselfe, so be thou afflicted and distressed, hide thy selfe vnder the Almightyes wings of mercie : sue, plead, intreate, grace is neuer denied to them that aske. It may be denied, I may be a desell ordained to dishonour.

The onely repeale we haue from Gods vndeinite chastisement, is to chastise our selues in this world : and I will, nought but death be my perrance, gracious and acceptable make it be : my hand and my knife shall manumit mee out of the horrour of minde I endure. Fare-well life, that hast lent me nothing but sorrowe. Fare-well



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sunne-solued flesh, that hast more weeds than flowers, more toes than soles. Point pierce, edge enwidens, I patiently afforde thee a sheath: spurrs forth my soule to mount posse to heauen. Jesu forgive me, Jesu receiue me.

So (thoroughlie stabb) fell she downe, and knockt her head against her husbands bodie: wherewith he not hauing been asired his fauour and twentie howres, start as out of a dreame: whiles I thorough a crannie of my vpper chamber vnseled, had beheld all this sad spectacle. Awaking, he rubbed his head to and fro, and wipping his eyes with his hand began to looke about him. Feeling some thing lie beanie on his breast, he turned it off, and getting vpon his legs lighted a candle.

Here beginneth my purgatorie. For hee good man comming into the hall with the candle, and spying his wife with hir haire about hir eares defiled and massacred, and his simple Zanie Capestrano running thorough, toke a halberd in his hand, and running from chamber to chamber to serch who in his house was likelie to do it, at length found me lying on my bed, the doore lockt to me on the out-side, and my rapier vnsheathed in the window: wherewith he straight coniectured it was I. And calling the neighbours hard by, said, I had caused my self to be lockt into my chamber after that sort, sent a way my Curtizane whom I called my wife, and made clean my rapier, because I would not be suspected.

Vppon this was I laide in prison, should haue been hanged, was brought to the ladder, had made a Ballad for my Farewell in a readiness called Wiltons wantonnes, and yet for all that scape dauncing in a hempen circle. He that hath gone thorough many perils and returned safe from them, makes but a merriment to dilate them. I had the knot vnder my eare, there was faire plate, the hangman had one halter, another about my necke was fastned to the gallowes, the riding device was almost thrust home, and his fote on my shoulder to presse me downe, when I made my saint-like confession as you haue heard before, that such and such men at such an howre brake into the house, slew the Zanie, took my Curtizan, lockt me into my chamber, rauisht Heraclide, and finallie how she slew her selfe.

Present at the execution was there a banisht English Earle, who hearing that a Countrey-man of his was to suffer for such a notable murder, came to heare his confession, and see if he knew him. He had not heard me tell halfe of that I haue recited, but he craved audience, and desired the execution might be staied.



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Not two daies since it is, Gentlemen and noble Romanes (saide he) since going to be let blood in a Barbarashop against the infection, all on sodaine in a great tumult and uproare was there brought in, one Bartoll an Italian graciously wounded and bloodie. I seeming to commiserate his harmes, curteously questioned him with what ill debtors he had met, or how or by what casualtie he came to bee so arraid? (quoth he) long haue I liued swozne brothers in sensualitie with one Esdras of Granada: five hundred rapes and murders haue we committed betwixt vs. When our iniquities were growen to the height, and God had determined to counterchecke our amitie, we came to the house of Iohannes de Inola (whom this yong Gentleman hath named) there did he iustifie all those rapes in manner and soyme as the prisoner here hath confessed. But loe an accident after, which neyther he nor this audience is pryncie too. Esdras of Granada not content to haue rauisht the Matrone Heraclide and robd her, after he had betok him from thence to his heels, lighted on his companion Bartol with his Curtizan: whose pleasing face he had scarce winkingly glanst on, but he pickt a quarrell with Bartoll to haue her from him. On this quarrell they fought, Bartoll was wounded to the death, Esdras fled, and the faire dame left to go whether she would. This, Bartoll in the Barbarashop freely acknowledged, as both the Barbar and his man and other here present can amplie depose.

Deposed they were, their oaths went for currant, I was quit by proclamation: to the banished Earle I came to render thanks, when thus he examined and schold me.

Countriman, tell me what is the occasion of thy straying so farre out of England, to visit this strange Nation? If it bee languages, thou maist learne them at home, nought but lasciuiousnesse is to bee learned here. Perhaps, to be better accounted of, than other of thy condition, thou ambitiously undertakest this voyage: these insolent fancies are but Icarus feathers, whose wanton waies melted against the Sunne, will betray thee into a sea of confusion.

The first traueller was Cain, and he was called a vagabond rui-nagate on the face of the earth. Erraule (like the erraule wherein smithes put wilde horses when they shoo them) is good for nothing but to tame and bring men vnder.

God had no greater curse to lay vpon the Israelites, than by leading them out of their owne countrey to liue as slaves in a strange land. That which was their curse, we Englishmen count our chiefe blessing, bee is no bodie that hath not trayeld: wee had rather liue as



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slaves in another land, crouch and cary; and be seruile to euerie selous  
Italians and proud Spaniards humors; where we may neither speak  
looke nor doe anie thing, but what pleaseth them: than liue as freemen  
and Lords in our owne Countrey.

He that is a traueller must haue the backe of an asse to beare all, a  
tongue like the taile of a dog to flatter all, the mouth of a hogge to eate  
what is set before him, the eare of a merchant to heare all and say no-  
thing: and if this be not the highest step of thraldome, there is no li-  
bertie or freedome.

It is but a milde kinde of subiection to be the seruant of one master  
at once, but when thou hast a thousand thousand masters, as the veri-  
est botcher, tinker or cobbler free-borne will dominere ouer a forreiner,  
and thinke to bee his better or master in companie: then shalt thou  
finde there is no such hell, as to leaue thy fathers house (thy naturall  
habitation) to liue in the land of bondage.

If thou dost but lend half a looke to a Romans or Italians wife, thy  
porredge shalbe prepared for thee, and cost thee nothing but thy lyfe.  
Chance some of them bryake a bitter iest on thee, and thou retorst it  
seuerely, or seemest discontented: goe to thy chamber, and prouide a  
great banquet, for thou shalt be sure to be visited with guests in a mask  
the next night, when in kindnes and courtship thy throat shall be cut,  
and the doers retorne vndiscover'd. Nothing so long of memorie as  
a dog, these Italians are old dogs, & will carrie an iniurie a whole age  
in memorie: I haue heard of a bore on the eare that hath been reuen-  
ged thirtie yeare after. The Neapolitane carrieth the bloodiest mind,  
and is the most secret flouting impudenc: whereupon it is growen to a  
common prouerbe, He giue him the Neapolitan shrug, when one in-  
tends to play the villaine, and make no boast of it.

The onely precept that a traueller hath most vse of, and shall finde  
most ease in, is that of Epicharchus, Vigila, & memor sis ne quid cre-  
das: Wc leene nothing, trust no man, yet seme thou as thou swallow-  
edst al, suspectedst none, but wert easie to be gulled by euerie one. Mul-  
ti fallere docuerunt (as Seneca saith) dum timent falli: Many by  
showing their ielous suspect of deceit, haue made men seek more sub-  
till meanes to deceiue them.

Alas, our Englishmen are the plainest dealing soules that euer God  
put life in: they are greedy of newes, and loue to bee sed in their hu-  
mors, and heare themselves flattered the best that may be. Euen as  
Philemon a Comick Poet died with extreme laughter at the conceit  
of seeing an asse eate figs: so haue the Italians no such sport, as to see



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poore English asses, how soberlie they swallow Spanish figges, be-  
 noure anie hooke baited for them. He is not fit to trauell, that cannot  
 with the Candians liue on serpents, make nourishing food euen of poi-  
 son. Rats and mice ingender by licking one another, he must lick, he  
 must crouch, he must cog, lye and prate, that either in the Court or a  
 Forren Countrey will ingender and come to preferment. Be his fea-  
 ture what it will, if he be faire spoken he winneth friends: Non for-  
 mosus erat, sed erat facundus Vlysses: Vlysses the long Traueller  
 was not amiable, but eloquent. Some alledge, they trauell to learne  
 wit, but I am of this opinion, that as it is not possible for anie man to  
 learne the Art of Memorie, whereof Tully, Quintillian, Seneca and  
 Hermannus Buschius haue written so manie bookes, except hee haue  
 a naturall memorie before, so is it not possible for anie man to attain  
 anie great wit by trauell, except he haue the grounds of it rooted in him  
 before. That wit which is thereby to be perfected or made staide, is no-  
 thing but *Experientia longa malorum*, the experience of manie evils:  
 The experience that such a man lost his life by this folly, another by  
 that: such a yong Gallant consumed his substance on such a Curti-  
 zan: these courses of reuenge a Merchant of Venice took against a  
 Merchant of Ferrara: and this point of iustice was shewed by the  
 Duke vpon the murtherer. What is here but we may read in bookes  
 and a great deale more too, without stirring our seete out of a warme  
 Studie.

Vobis alii ventorum praelia narrent, (saith Ouid)  
 Quasque Scilla infestat, quasue Charybdis aquas,  
 Let others tell you wonders of the winde,  
 How Scilla or Charybdis is inclinde.  
 -vos quod quisque loquatur  
 Credite. Belæue you what they say, but neuer trie.

So let others tell you strange accidents, treasons, popsonings, close  
 packings in France, Spaine and Italic: it is no harme for you to heare  
 of them, but come not nere them.

What is there in Fraunce to bee learned more than in England,  
 but falshood in fellowship, perfect flouerie, to loue no man but for my  
 pleasure, to sweare Ah par la mort Dieu when a mans haunnes are  
 scabbd. For the idle Traueller, (I meane not for the Shouldier) I  
 haue knowne some that haue continued there by the space of halfe a  
 dozen yeares, and when they come home, they haue bid a little wee-



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With leane face vnder a broad French hat, kept a terrible coyle with the dust in the streete in their long cloakes of gray paper, and speake English strangely. Nought els haue they profited by their trauell, save learnt to distinguish of the true Burdeaux Grape, and knowe a cup of neate Gascoigne wine, from wine of Orleance: yea and peradventure this also, to esteeme of the por as a pimple, to weare a velvet patch on their face, and walke melancholy with their Armes folded.

From Spaine what bringeth our Traueller: a scull crownd hat of the fashion of an olde deepe porringer, a diminutive Aldermans ruffe with short strings like the droppings of a mans nose, a close-bellied dublet comming downe with a peake behinde as farre as the crupper, and cut off before by the breast-bone like a partlet or neckercher, a wide paire of gascoynes, which vngathered wold make a couple of womens cyding kirtles, huge bangers that haue half a cow hide in them, a rapier that is lineally descended from halfe a dozen Dukes at the least. Let his cloake be as long or as short as you will: if long, it is faced with Turkey grogeran raield: if short, it hath a cape like a Calues tunc, and is not so deepe in his whole length, nor hath so much cloath in it as will suffice, as only the standing cape of a Dutchmans cloke, I haue not yet toucht all, for he hath in either shew as much taffatie for his tyings as wold serue for an ancient, which serueth him (if you will haue the myserie of it) of the olone accord for a shew-rag. A soldier & a braggart he is (thats concluded) he setteth strouting, dancing on his toes with his hands vnder his sides. If you talk with him, he makes a disclosure of his owne Countrey in comparison of Spaine, but if you vexe him more particularly wherin it exceeds, he can giue no instance but in Spaine they haue better bread than any we haue: when (poore hungry flanes) they may crumble it into water well inough, & make mizers with it, for they haue not a good morsell of meate except it be salt pilchers to eat with it all the yere long: and which is more, they are poore beggers, and lye in stowle straw euery night.

Italy the Paradise of the earth, and the Epicures heauen, how both it sozme our yong master: It makes him to kis his hand like an ape, cringe his necke like a starueling, and play at hee passe repasse come aloft when he salutes a man. From thence he brings the art of atheisme, the art of epicurising, the art of whooring, the art of poisoning, the art of Sodomitrie. The onely probable good thing they haue to keepe vs from utterly condemning it, is, that it maketh a man an excellent Courtier, a curious carpet knight: which is by all



### The vnfortunate Traueler.

terpretationa, fine close leacher, a glorious hypocrite. It is nowe a priuie note amongst the better sort of men, when they would set a singular marke or byand on a notozious villaine, to say, he hath bene in Italy.

With the Dane and the Dutchman I will not encounter, for they are simple honest men, that with Danaus Daughters doe nothing but fill bottomeles tubs, & will be drunke & snort in the midst of dinner: he hurts himselfe only that goes thither, he cannot lightly be damnd, for the vintners, the brewers, the malt-men and alewives pray for him. Pitch and pay, they will pray all day: scoze & borrow, they will wish him much sorrow. But lightly a man is nere the better for their prayers, for they commit all deadly sin for the most part of them in mingling their drinke, the vintners in the highest degree.

Why iest I in such a necessarie perswasive discourse? I am a banisht exile from my country, though nere linkt in consanguinitie to the best: an Earle borne by birth, but a begger now as thou seest. These manie yerres in Italy haue I liued an outlaw. A while I had a liberall pension of the Pope, but that lasted not, for he continued not: one succeeded him in his chaire that cared neither for Englishmen nor his owne countremen. Then was I driuen to pick vp my crims among the Cardinals, to imploze the beneuolence & charitie of al the Dukes of Italy, whereby I haue since made a worse shift to liue, but so liue, as I wish my selfe a thousand times dead.

Cum patriam amisi, tunc me periisse putato:

When I was banisht, thinke I caught my bane.

The sea is the native soile to fishes, take fishes from the sea, they take no ioy nor thyme, but perish straight. So likewise the birds removed from the aire (the abode whereto they were borne) the beasts from the earth, and I from England. Can a lamb take delight to be suckled at the breasts of a she wolfe? I am a lamb nourisht with the milke of wolues, one that with the Ethiopians inhabiting ouer against Me-roe feed on nothing but scorpions: she is another nature, yet ten times more contentiue were nature restored to her kingdom from whence she is excluded. Belieue me, no aire, no bread, no fire, no water doth a man anie good out of his owne countrey. Cold frutes neuer prosper in a hot soyle, nor hot in a cold. Let no man for anie transitoie pleasure sell away the inheritance he hath of breathing in the place where he was borne. Set thee home my yong lad, laye thy bones peaceably in



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the sepulcher of thy fathers, were olde in ouerlooking thy grounds, be at hand to close the eyes of thy kindred. The diuel and I am desperate, be of being restored to heauen, I of being recalled home.

Where he held his peace and wept. I glad of any opportunitie of a full poynt to part from him, tolde him I took his counsaile in wort. What lay in mee to requite in loue should not bee lacking. Some businesse that concerned me highly cald mee away very hastely, but another time I hop'd we should mee. Verie hardly he let me goe, but I earnestly ouer pleading my occasions, at length he dismisst mee, tolde mee where his lodging was, and charged mee to visite him without excuse verie often.

Here's a stir thought I to my selfe after I was set at libertie, that is worse than an vpbraiding lesson after a bitching: certainly if I had bethought me like a rascall as I was, he should haue had an Aue-marie of me for his cynike exhortation. God plagud me for deriding such a graue fatherly aduertiser. List the worst throw of ill luckes. Tracing vpppe and downe the Cittie to seeke my Curtizan till the Euening began to grow verie well in age, it thus fortun'd, the Element as if it had drunke too much in the afternoone, powde downe so profoundly, that I was forst to creep like one afraid of the watch close vnder the pentises, where the cellar doore of a Jewes house caled Zadoch (ouer which in my direct way I did passe) being vnward on the in-side, ouer head and eares I fell into it, as a man falls in a shippe from the orellope into the hold, or as in an earth-quake the ground should open, and a blinde man come feeling pad pad ouer the open Culph with his staffe, should tumble on a sodaine into hell. Having worne out the anguish of my fall a little with wallowing vp & downe, I cast by myne eyes to see vnder what Continent I was: and loe, (O destenie) I saw my Curtizane kissing very louingly with a prentise.

My backe and my sides I had hurt with my fall, but now my head swold and ake worse than both. I was euen gathering winde to come vppon her with a full blast of contumelie, when the Jewe (awakde with the noyse of my fall) came hastely busteling downe the staires, and rayling his other tenants, attached both the Curtizane and me for breaking his house, and conspiring with his prentise to rob him.

It was then the law in Rome, that if anie man had a fellowe fallne into his hands, either by breaking into his house, or robbing him by the high way, he might chuse whether he would make him his bond-man, or hang him. Zadoch (as all Jewes are couetous) casting with



### The vnfortunate Traueler.

himselfe he should haue no benefit by casting me off the Ladder, had another pollicie in his heade: he went to one Doctor Zacharie the Popes Physicion, that was a Jew and his Countrey-man likewise and told him he had the finest bargaine for him that might be. It is not concealed from me (saith he) that the time of your accustomed yearly Anatomie is at hand, which it behoues you vnder foresight of the foundation of your Colledge very carefully to provide for. The infection is great, & hardly will you get a sound body to deal vpon: you are my Countryman, therefore I come to you first. We it knowen vnto you, I haue a yong man at home salne to me for my bond-man, of the age of eightene, of stature tall, straight limd, of as cleare a complexion as any Painters fancie can imagine: goe to, you are an honest man, and one of the scattred children of Abraham you shall haue him for five hundred crownes. Let me see him quoth Doctor Zacharie, and I will giue you as much as another. Some he sent for me, pinioned and shackeld I was transported alongst the striete: where passing vnder Iulianes the Marques of Mantuaes wines window, that was a lustie Bona Roba one of the Popes concubines, as shee had her casement halfe open, shee lookt out and spide me. At the first sight she was enamoured with my age and beardless face, that had in it no ill signe of physiognomie fatall to setters: after me she sent to know what I was, wherein I had offended, and whether I was going: My conducts resolved them all. Shee hauing receiued this answer, with a lustfull collachimation lamenting my Jewish Preiudice, that bodie and goods I should light into the hands of such a cursed generation, inuented the means of my release.

But first Ile tell you what betided mee after I was brought to Doctor Zacharies. The purblind Doctor put on his spectacles and lookt vpon me: and when he had thoroughly viewed my face, he caused me to be stript naked, to feele and grope whether each lim were sound & my skin not infected. Then he pierst my arme to see how my blood ran: which assayes and searcbings ended, he gaue Zadoch his full price and sent him away, then lockt me vp in a darke chamber till the day of anatomie.

At the colde sweating cares which I conceiued after I knewe I should be cut like a French summer dablet. He thought already the blood began to gush out at my nose: if a flea on the arme had but bit me, I deemed the instrument had prickt me. Well, well, I may scoffe at a shrowd turne, but theres no such readie way to make a man a true Christian, as to perswade himselfe he is taken vp for an anatome



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me. He depose I praie then more than I did in seven yeare before. Not a drop of sweate trickled downe my breast and my sides, but I dreant it was a smooth edged razor tenderly slicing downe my breast and sides. If anie knockt at doore, I supposed it was the Bedle of surgeons hal come for me. In the night I dreant of nothing but phlebotomie, bloodie fluxes, incarnatiues, running blcers. I durst not let out a wheale for feare thzough it I should blade to death. For meat in this distance, I had plumpozredge of purgations ministred me one after another to clarifie my blood, that it should not lye clogged in the flesh. Nor did he it so much for clarifying Physicke, as to saue charges. Miserable is that House that liues in a Physitions house, Tantalus liues not so hunger starued in hell, as she doth there. Nor the verie crums that fall from his table, but Zacharie swapes together, and of them moulds vp a Panna. Of the ashie parings of his bread, he would make conserue of chippings. Out of bones after the meate was eaten off, hee would alchunize an oyle, that hee sold for a shilling a dram. His snout and spittle a hundred times hee hath put ouer to his Apothecarie for snow water. Anie spider hee would temper to perfect Mithridate. His rumaticke eies when hee went in the winde, or rose early in a morning, dropt as cole all my water as you would request. He was damne Diggarde sole heire & executoz. A number of old books had he eaten with the moaths and wormes, now all day would not he studie a bodkin, but picke those wormes and moaths out of his Librarie, and of their mixture make a preseruatiue against the plague. The licour out of his shoes hee would mixing to make a sacred Balsamum against barrennes.

Spare we him a line or two, and looke backe to Iuliana, who conflicted in her thoughts about me very doubtfully, aduentured to send a messenger to Doctor Zachary in his name, verie boldly to beg mee of him, and if she might not beg me, to buy me with what summes of money soeuer hee would aske. Zacharie Iewishly and churlishlie denied both her suites, and said if there were no more Christians on the earth, he would thrust his incision knife into his thzoate-bowle immediatly. Which replie she taking at his hands most despitefully thought to crosse him euer the shins with as soze an ouertohart blow ere a month to an end. The Pope (I know not whether at her entreatie or no), within twoo dates after fell sick, Doctor Zacharie was sent for to minister vnto him, who seeing a little danger in his wa-ter, gaue him a gentle comfortine for the stomack, and desired those nere about him to perswade his holines to take some rest, & he doubt-



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ted not but he would be forthwith well. Who should receiue thys milde phisicke of him but the concubine Iuliana his vtter enemy: she being not vnprouided of strong poyson at that instant, in the Popes outward chamber so mingled it, that when his Grand-sublimity, taster came to relish it, he sunke downe stark dead on the pauement. Wherewith the Pope cald Iuliana, and aske her what strong concocted broath she had brought him. She kneeled downe on her knees, & said it was such as Zacharie the Jew had deliuered her with hys owne hands, and therfore if it misliked his holines she craved pardon. The Pope without further listning into the matter, would haue had Zacharie and all the Jewes in Rome put to death, but she hung about his knees, and with Crocodile tears desired him the sentence might be lenched, and they be all but banisht at the most. For Doctor Zacharie queth she, your ten-times vngratefull Phisition, since notwithstanding his trecherous intent, he hath much Arte, and manie souereigne simples, oyles, gargarismes and sirups in his closet and house that may stand your Mightines in stead, I begge all his goods onely for your Beatitudes preservation and good. This request at the first was sealed with a kisse, and the Popes edict without delape proclaimed throughout Rome, namely, that all fore-skinnis clippers whether male or female belonging to the old Turie, should depart and auoid vpon pain of hanging within twentie daies after the date thereof.

Iuliana (two daies before the proclamation came out) sent her seruants to extend vpon Zacharies territories, his goods, his inuencibles, his chattels and his seruants: who performed their commission to the vtmost tittle, and left him not so much as master of an old byrnall case or a candle-bore. It was about sixe a clocke in the evening when those boot-balers entred: into my chamber they rusht, when I sate leaning on my elbow, and my left hand vnder my side, deuising what a kinde of death it might be to bee let blood till a man die. I cald to minde the assertion of some philosophers, who said the soule was nothing but blood: then thought I, what a thing were this, if I should let my soule fall and breake his necke into a bason. I had but a pimple rose with heate in that parte if the veyne where they vse to pricke, and I fearfully misdeemed it was my soule searching for passage. Fie vpon it, a mans breath to bee let out at a backe doore, what a villanie it is? To die bleeding is all one, as if a man should die pissing, God drinke makes good blood, so that piss is nothing but blood vnder age. Seneca and Lucan were Iobrockes to



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chose that death of all other : a pig or a hog or any edible brute beast a cooke or a butcher deales vpon, dies bleeding. To die with a pynke where with the sainted hartedst woman vnder heauen would not be hild, O God it is infamous.

In this meditation did they seaze vpon me, in my cloke they vni-  
feld me that no man might know me, nor I see which way I was  
carried. The first ground I toucht after I was out of Zacharies  
house, was the Countesse Iulianas chamber: little did I surmise that  
fortune reserved me to so faire a death. I made no other reckoning  
all the while they had me on their sholders, but that I was on hors-  
backe to heauen, and carried to Church on a bære, excluded for euer  
for drinking any more ale or bær. Iuliana scornfully questioned them  
thus (as if I had fallen into her hands beyond expectation) what pro-  
per apple squire is this you bring so suspitiously into my chamber?  
what hath he done: or where had you him? They answered likewise  
a far off, that in one of Zacharies chambers they found him close pri-  
soner, and thought themselves guiltie of the breach of her Ladships  
commandement if they should haue left him. O quoth shee, yee  
loue to be double diligent, or thought peradventure that I being a  
lone woman stood in need of a lone. Bring you me a princoks beard-  
lesse boy (I know not whence he is, nor whether he would) to call  
my name in suspense: I tell you, you haue abused mee, and I can  
hardly brooke it at your hands. You should haue lead him to the ma-  
gistrate, no commission receiued you of mee but for his gods & his  
seruants. They besought her to excuse their error, protesting of duti-  
ous zeale no negligent default. But why should not I coniecture the  
worst quoth she: I tell you troth, I am halfe in a ielozie he is some  
fantastike yonkster, who hath hyrde you to dishonor me. It is a  
likely matter that such a man as Zacharie should make a prison of  
his house. By your leaue sir gallant, vnder locke and key shall you  
stay with me, till I haue enquired farther of you, you shall be sifted  
thoroughly ere you and I part. So maid, shewe him to the farther  
chamber at the end of the gallerie that lookes into the garden: you  
my trim pandors I pray gard him thether as you take paines to  
bring him hether: when you haue so done, let the doores be made fast  
and come your way. Here is a wench had hir lirtopp: such are all  
women, each of them hath a cloke for the raine, and can bleare her  
husbands eyes as she list. Not too much of this Madam Marques at  
once, let me dilate a little what Zadoch did with my curtizan after  
he had sold me to Zacharie. Of an ill tree I hope you are not so ill



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sighted in grafting to expect good fruite: hee was a Jew, and intreated her like a Jew. Under shadow of enforcing her to tell how much money she had of his prentice so to be trayned to his cellar, hee stript her, and scourged her from top to toe tantara. Day by day he disgessed his meate with leading her the measures. A diamond Delphini- call dyeleachout it was.

The ballet of the whipper of late days here in England, was but a scotte in comparison of him. All the Colliers of Romford, who holde their corporation by parking the blinde beare at Paris garden, were but bunglers to him, he had the right agilitie of the lash, there were none of them could make the corde come aloft with a twange halfe like him. Marke the ending, marke the ending. The tribe of Juda is adiudged from Rome to bee trudging, they may no longer bee lodged ther, al the Albunizers, Rabisacks, Sedions, Tebiths, Benhadads, Benrodans, Zedechiaes, Halies of them were banquerouts and turned out of house and home. Zacherie came running to Zadochs in sacke cloth and ashes presently after his goods were confiscated and tolde him how he was serued, and what decree was comming out against them all. Descriptions stand by, here is to bee exprested the furie of Lucifer when he was turnde ouer heauen barre for a wrangler. There is a toad fish, which taken out of the water swells more than one would thinke his skin could hold, and bursts in his face that toucheth him. So swelled Zadoch, and was readie to burst out of his skin and shote his bowels like chaine-shot full at Zacharies face for bringing him such balefull tidings, his eyes glared & burnt blew like bym- stone and aqua vitae set on fire in an egshell, his verie nose lightned glow-wormes, his teeth crasht and grated together, like the ioynts of a high building cracking and rocking like a cradle, when as a tempest takes her full but against his broad side. He swoze, he cursd, and saide, these be they that worship that crucifixe God of Nazareth, heres the fruits of their new found Gospell, sulphur and gunpowder carry them al quick to Gehenna. I would spend my soule willingly, to haue that triple headed Pope with all his sin-absolued whores, and oilegreased priests borne with a blacke samt on the diuells backs in procession to the pit of perdition. Would I might sink presently into the earth, so I might blow vp this Rome, this whore of Babilon into the aire with my breath. If I must be banisht, if those heathen dogs will needs rob me of my goods, I will poison their springs & conduit heades, whence they receiue al their water round about the citie, I'll tice all the young children into my house that I can get, and cutting their throates



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harrell them by in pouzing base tubbes, and so send them to  
vistuall the Popes gallies. Ere the officers come to extend-  
He bestow an hundred pound on a dole of bread, which He  
cause to be kneaded with scorpions oyle, that will kill more  
than the plague. He hire them that make their wafers o; sa-  
cramentary gods, to mingle them after the same sort, so in the  
seale of their superstitious religion, shall they languish and  
d;oupyke carrion. If there be euer a blasphemous ceniturer  
that can call the windees from their bzalen canes, and make  
the cloudes trauell before their time, He give him the other  
hundred pounds to disturbe the heauens a whole worke toge-  
ther with thunder and lightning, if it bee so; nothing but to  
sow;e all the wines in Rome, and turne them to vineger. As  
long as they haue eyther oyle o; wine, this plague seads but  
pinglingly vpon them.

Zadoch, Zadoch, sayd Dodo; Zachery, (cutting him off)  
thou th;eatnest the aire, whilest we perish here on earth, it is  
the countesse Iuliana the Marques of Mantuas wife and no  
other, that hath complotted our confusion, aske not how, but  
insist in my wo;des, and assist in reuenge.

As how, as how, sayde Zadoch, shu;gging and sh;ubbing.  
More happie than the patriarches were I, if crush;e to death  
with the greatest to;ments Romes tyrants haue tride, there  
might be quintessent out of me one quart of precious poison.  
I haue a leg with an issue, shall I cut it off, e from his fount  
of co;ruption extract a venome worse than anie serpents; If  
thou wilt, He goe to a house that is infected, where catching  
the plague, and hauing got a running so;e vpon me, He come  
and deliuer her a supplication and b;eath vpon her. I knowe  
my b;eath strinkes so alreddie, that it is within halfe a degree  
of poison, He pat;e her home if I perfect it with anie more pu-  
trifaction.

No, no brother Zadoch, answered Zachery, that is not the  
way. Canst thou prouide me ere a bond-maide, indued with  
singular e diuine qualified beautie, whom as a p;esent from  
our synagogue thou mayst commend vnto her, desiring her to  
be good and gracions vnto her.

I haue, I am so; you, quoth Zadoch: Diamante come forth.



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Peeres a wench (sayd he) of as cleane a skin as Susanna, shee hath not a wein on her flesh from the soles of the foote to the crowne of the head: how thinke you master Doctor, will she not serue the turne?

She will sayde Zacharie, and therefore I le tell you what charge I would haue committed to her. But I care not if I disclose it onely to her. Maide (if thou best a maide) come he-ther to me, thou must be sent to the countesse of Mantuaes about a small peece of seruite, wherby being now a bond woman, thou shalt purchase freedom and gains a large dowrie to thy marriage. I know thy master lones thee dearly though he will not let thee perceiue so much, hee intends after hee is dead to make thee his heir, for he hath no children: please him in that I shall instruct thee and thou art made for ever. So it is, that the pope is farre out of liking with the countesse of Mantua his concubine, and hath put his trust in me his pbi- sion to haue her quietly and charitably made away. Now I cannot intend it, for I haue many cures in hande which call vpon me hourly: thou if thou best placd with her as her wat- ting maid or cup-bearer, maist temper poison with hir broth, her meate, her drinke, her oyles, her scrupes, and neuer bee belaid. I will not saie whether the pope hath heard of thee, and thou mayst come to bee his lemmen in her place, if thou be haue thy selfe wisely. What, hast thou the heart to go tho- rough with it or no? Diamante deliberating wyth her selfe in what hellish seruitude she liued with the Jew, & that shee had no likelyhood to be releast of it, but fall from euil to worse if she omitted this opportunitie, resigned her selfe ouer whol- ly to be disposed and employd as seemed best vnto them. Ther- vpon, without further consultation, her wardop was rich- ly rigd, hir tongue smooth filed & new edged on the whetstone, her drugs deliuered her, and presented she was by Zodoch hir master to the countesse, together with some other slight net- wangles, as from the whole congregatiō, desiring her to stand their mercifull mistres, and sollicite the pope for them, that through one mans ignorant offence, were all generally in disgrace with him, and had incurred the cruel sentence of losse of goods and of banishment.

Iuliana



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Juliana liking well the pretie round face of my black boye Diamante, gaue the Jew better countenance than otherwise she would haue done, and told him for her owne part she was but a private woman, and could promise nothing confidently of his holines: for though he had suffered himselfe to be over-ruled by her in some humors, yet in this that toucht him so nerely, she knew not how he would be inclinde: but what late in her either to pacifie or perswade him, they should be sure off, and so craue his absence.

His backe turnd, she askt Diamante what countrie woman she was, what friends she had, and how she fell into the hands of that Jew? She answered that she was a Magnifico's daughter of Venice, stolne when she was young from her friends, and sold to this Jew for a bond-woman, who (quoth she) hath bidde me so ietwisly and tyrannously, that for ever I must celebrate the memorie of this date, wherein I am deliuered from his iurisdiction. Alas (quoth she deep sighing) why did I enter into anie mention of my owne misusage? It will be thought that that which I am now to reueale, proceeds of mallice not truth. Madam, your life is sought by these Jews that sue to you. Blush not, nor be troubled in your minde, for with warning I shall arme you against all their intentions. Thus and thus (quoth she) said Doctor Zachery vnto me, this poyson he deliuered me. Before I was calde in to them, such a such consultation throught the crenise of the doore hard lockt did I heare betwixt them. Denie it if they can, I will iustifie it: onely I beseech you to be fauorable ladie vnto me, and let me not fall againe into the hands of those vipers.

Juliana said little but thought unhappily, onely she thankt her for detecting it, and bowed though she were her bond-woman to be a mother vnto her. The poyson she tooke of her, and set it vp charely on a shelve in her closet, thinking to keepe it for some good purposes: as for example, when I was consumed and woone to the bones throught her abuse, she would giue me but a dram too much, and pop mee into a priue. So shee had serued some of her paramours ere that, and if God had not sent Diamante to be my redeemer, vndoubtedly I had donke of the same cup.



The unfortunate Traveller.

In a leafe or two before was I lockt by: here in this page the foresayd good wife Countesse comes to me, she is no longer a iudge but a client. Howe she came, in what manner of attyre, with what immodest and vncomely wordes she courted me, if I should take vpon me to enlarge, all modest eares would abhorre me. Some incontinentence she brought me too by her harlot-like behauior, of which inough I can neuer repent me.

Let that be forgiven and forgotten. fleshly delights could not make her stothfull or stumbyng in reuenge against Zadoch. She set men about him to incense and egge him on in courses of discontentment, and other superuising espials, to plie, follow, and spurre forward those suborning incensers. Both which playde their partes so, that Zadoch of his owne nature violent, swore by the arke of Ichoua to set the whole city on fire ere he went out of it. Zacharie after he had furnished the wench with the popson, and giuen her instructions to goe to the denill, durst not staie one houre for feare of disclosing, but fled to the duke of Burbon that after sackt Rome, and ther practised with his bastardship all the mischiefe against the pope & Rome that enny could put into his mind. Zadoch was left behind for the hangman. According to his oath he prouided balls of wild fire in a readinesse, and laid traines of gun-powder in a hundred severall places of the citie to blow it vp, which he had set fire to: & also bandied his balls abroad, if his attendant spies had not taken him with the manner. To the straightest prison in Rome he was dragged, where from top to toe he was clogd with fetters and manacles. Iuliana informed the pope of Zachary and his practise, Zachary was sought for, but Non est inuentus, he was packing long before. Commandement was giuen, that Zadoch whom they had under hand and scale of lock and key, should be executed with all the strytorments that could be found out.

Ile make short worke, for I am sure I haue wearyed all my readers. To the execution place was he brought, where first and foremost he was stript, then on a sharp yron stake fastened in y ground, he had his fundament pitcht, which stake ran vp along into the bodie like a spit, vnder his arme-holes



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two of ike sort, a great bon-fire they made round about him, where with his flesh roasted not burned: and ever as with the heate his skinne blistered, the fire was drawn aside, and they basted him with a mixture of Aqua fortis, allum water, and Mercury sublimatum, which smarted to the very soul of him and searcht him to the marrowe. Then dyd they scourge his backe partes so blistered and basted, with burning whips of red hot wter: his head they noynted ouer with pitch and tar, and so inflamed it. To his priuie members they tied streaming fire-brakes, the skinne from the crest of the shoulder, as also from his elbowes, his huckle bones, his knees, his ankles, they pluckt and gnawed off with sparkling pincers: his bzeast and his belly with seale skins they grated ouer, which as fast as they grated and rawed, one stood ouer & lamed with smiths syndry water & Aqua bite: his nalles they halfe raised vp, and then vnder-propsed them with sharpe pikes like a Tailors shop window halfe open on a holy daie: euery one of his fingers they rent vp to the wrist: his toes they brake off by the rootes, and let them still hang by a little skinne. In conclusion they had a small oyle fire, such as men blow light bubbles of glasse with, and beginning at his fete, they let him lingringly burne vp lim by lim till his heart was consumed, and then he died. Triumph women, this was the end of the whipping Iew, contriued by a woman, in reuenge of two women, her selfe and her maide.

I haue told you of I should tel you in what credit Diamante grew with his mistres. Iuliana neuer dreamed but she was an authenticall maide: she made her the chiefe of her bed-chamber, she appoynted none but her to looke in to me, & serue mee off such necessaries as I lacked. You must suppose when wee met there was no small reioycing on eyther parte, much like the three brothers that went three severall wayes to seeke their fortunes, & at the yeres end at those three crosse waies met againe, and told one another how they sped: so after wee had bin long asunder seeking our fortunes, wee commented one to another most kindly, what crosse haps had encountered vs. Heare a lye houres but the Countesse clo, & me with her companie. It grew to this passe that either I must finde out



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some miraculous means of escape, or drop awaie in a consumption, as one pinde for lacke of meate: I was clean spent and done, there was no hope of me.

The yere held on his course to comes day, when Saint Peters daie daigned: that day is a day of supreme solemnity in Rome, when the Embassadoz of Spaine comes and presents a milke white iennet to the pope, that kneeles downe vpon his owne accoꝝd in token of obessaunce and humilitie befoze him, and lets him stride on his back as easie as one strides ouer a blocke: with this iennet is offered a rich purse of a yarde length full of Peter pence. No musicke that hath the gifte of utterance but sounds all the while: coapes and costly bestments decke the hoardest and beggerlyest singing-man, not a clarke or septon is absent, no no: a mule no: a foot-cloth belonging to anie Cardinall but attends on the taile of the triumph. The pope himselfe is bozne in his pontificalibus thorough the Burgo (which is the chiefe streete in Rome) to the Embassadors house to dinner, and thether resorts all the assembly: where if a poet should spend all his life time in describing a banquet, he could not feast his auditoꝝ halfe so well with wordes, as he doth his guests with iunkets.

To this feast Iuliana addressed her selfe like an angel, in a litter of greene needle worke wrought like an arbour, and open on enerie side was she bozne by foure men, hidden vnder cloth rough plushed and wouen like eglentine and woddbine. At the foure corners it was topt with foure rounde chrystall cages of Nightingales. For foote men, on either side of her went foure virgins clad in latone, with lutes in their hands playing. Next befoze her two and two in order, a hundred pages in suites of white cypresse, and long horse-mens coates of cloth of siluer: who being all in white, aduanced enerie one of them his picture, enclosed in a white round scrène of feathers, such as is carried ouer greafe princesses heads when they ride in summer to keape them from the heate of the sun, befoze them went a foure score bead women three mantayned in greene gownes, scattering strewing hearbes and floures. After her followed the blinde, the halfe and the lame sumptuously apparelled like Lords, and thus past she on to S. Peters.

Interia



### The vnfortunate Traveller.

Interea quid agitur domi, how ist at home all this while. My curtizan is left my keeper, the keyes are committed vnto hir, she is mistress fac totum. Against our countesse we conspire, packe vp all her retwels, plate, mony that was extant, and to the water side send them: to conclude, couragiously rob her, and ren away. Quid non auri sacra fames? what defame will not goide salue. Wee mistooke him selfe that inuented the proverbe, Dimicandum est pro aris & focis: for it should haue been pro auro & fama: not for altars and fires we must contend, but for gold and fame.

Dares not winde could not stirre not blow faster, than we toyle out of Tiber; a number of good fellows would giue size ace and the dice that with as little toyle they could leaue Tyburne behinde them. Out of ken we were ere the Countesse came from the feast. When she returned and found her house not so much pestered as it was wont, her chests her closets and her cupboards broke open to take aier, and that both I and my keeper was missing: O then shee fared like a franticke Barchinall, she stampd, she star'd, she beate her head against the walls, scratcht her face, bit her fingers, and strewd all the chamber with her haier. Sons of her servants burst stay in her sight, but she beate them out in heapes, and bad them goe seek search they knew not where, and hang themselves, and neuer looke her in the face moze, if they did not hunt vs out. After her furie had reasonably spent it selfe, her breast began to swell with the mother, caused by her former fretting & chafing, and she grew verie ill at ease. Whereuppon shee knockt for one of her maids. and bad her run into her closet, and fetch her a little glasse that stood on the vpper shelve, wherin there was spiritus vini. The maid went, & mistaking tooke the glasse of poyson which Diamante had giu'n her and she kept in store for me. Comming with it as fast as her legs could carrie her. her mistresses at hir returne was in a swoon, and lay for dead on the floze, wher at she shrikt out, and fel a rubbing & chafing her very busily. When that would not serue, she tooke a keye and opened her mouth, and hauing heard that spiritus Vini was a thing of mightie operation, able to call a man from death to life, shee tooke the poyson, and verely thinking it  
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th be spiritus vini (such as she was sent for) powd a large quantitie of it into her throte, and ingd on her backe to digest it. It reuiued her with a verie vengeance, for it kild her outright, onely she awakend & lift vp her hands, but spake nere a worde. When was the maid in my grandames beanes, and knew not what should become of her, I heard the Pope take pittie on her, & because her trespass was not voluntarie but chance-medly, he assigned hir no other punishment but this, to drinke out the rest of the poison in the glasse that was left, and so go scot-free. Wee carelesse of these mischances, helde on our flight, and saw no man come after vs but we thought had pursued vs. At these, they saie, mistakes euerie bush for a true man, the winde rattled not in any bush by the way as I rode, but I straight drew my rapier. To Bologna with a merry gale we coasted, where wee lodged our selues in a blinde crate out of the wate, and kept secret many daies: but when we perceiued it e sailed in the haven, that the winde was laid, and no allarum made after vs, we boldly came aboard: & one day hearing of a more desperate murtherer than Caine that was to be executed, we followed the multitude, and grutcht not to lend him our eyes at his last parting.

Who shoulde it be but one Cutwolfe, a wearis dwarfisly wighten sacde cobbler, brother to Bartolthe Italian, that was confederate with Esdras of Granado, and at that time stole away my curtizan when he rauisht Heraclide.

It is not so naturall for me to epitomize his impletie, as to heare him in his owne person speak vpon the whole where he was to suffer.

Prepare your eares and your teares, for neuer tll this thust I anie frageall matter vpon you. Strange and wonderfull are Gods iudgements, here shine they in their glory. Chast Heraclide, thy blood is laid vp in heauens treasury, not one drop of it was lost, but lent out to vsurie: water powzed forth sinkes downe quietly into the earth, but blood spilt on the ground sprinkles vp to the firmament. Murder is wide-mouthed, and will not let God rest till he grant reuenge. Not onely the blood of the slaughtred innocent, but the soul ascenbeth to his thron, and there cries out & exclaimes for iustice

and



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and recompence. Guiltlesse soules that liue every houre sub-  
iect to violence, and with your despairing feared be much  
impaird Gods providence: soften your eies on this spectacle  
that will adde to your faith. Referre all your apperceptions of  
fictions, & inuents to the even ballance of the Almightie,  
be it is that when your patience sleepeth, will be most ex-  
cusing mindfull of you.

This is but a glose upon the text: thus Curwolt begins  
his inslitting oration.

Men and people that haue made holy day to beholding my  
pained flesh toill on the wheele, expect not of me a sobbing pe-  
nitent slave, that shal do nothing but cry and say his prayers  
and so be crusht in peeces. My body is little, but my minde is  
as great as a gyant: the soule which is in mee, is the soule  
of Iulius Cesar by reuerision. My name is Curwolt, nei-  
ther better nor worse by occupation, but a poore Cobler of  
Verona. Coblers are men and kings are no more. The occa-  
sion of my coming hether at this present, is to haue a sale  
of my bones broken (as we are all bound to die) for being the  
death of the Emperour of Domitius Esdras of Granada. A-  
bout two yeeres since in the streets of Rome he slew the mo-  
le and eldest brother I had named Bartoll, in querrelling a-  
bout a curtizan. The newes brought to me as I was sitting  
in my shop vnder a stak knocking in of tacks, I thinke I raisd  
by my bzilles, sold a pilsch-aule, sponge, blacking tub, and  
punching yron, bought mee rapier and pistoll, and so gon I  
went. Twentie months together I pursued him, from Rome  
to Naples, from Naples to Caiete passing ouer the riuer, from  
Caiete to Syenna, from Syenna to Florence, from Florence to  
Parma, from Parma to Pania, from Pania to Syon, from Syon  
to Geneva, from Geneva backe againe towarde Rome: where  
in the way it was my chance to meet him in the niche here at  
Bologna, as I will tell you how. I sawe a great traie in the  
streets as I past along, and many swordes walking, where-  
vpon drawing nether and enquiring who they were, answer  
was retourned me it was that notable Bandetto Esdras of  
Granado. So I was tickled in the spleene with that word,  
my hart hept and dancd, my elbowes itcht, my fingers frickt,



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I wist not what should become of my selfe, nor knewe what I did for toy. When they parted, I thought it not convenient to singe him out (being a sturdie knave) in the street but to stay til. I had got him at more advantage. To his lodging I doge him; lay at the doze all night where hee entred, for feare hee should giue me the slip anye way. Betimes in the morning I rung the bel and craved to speke, with him now to his chamber. Hee dyd I was brought, where knocking hee rose in his shirt and let me in, and when I was entred, had me lock the doze and declare my errand, and so hee slept to bed againe.

Warrie this quoth I to my errant. Thy name is Eldras of Granada, is it not? Thou treacherously thou slewst my brother Bartoll about two yeeres agoe in the streets of Rome: his death and I come to revenge. In quest of thee ever since a hound thou thousand miles have I trauid. I have begd to maintaine the better part of the waye, onely because I would intermit no time from my pursute in going backe for monie. Now have I got thee naked in my power, die thou shalt, though my mother and my grandmother dying did intreate for thee. I haue promist the diuell thy soule within this houre, breakes thy word? I will not, in thy breast I intend to burie a bullet. Gettrey not, quinch not, make no noyse: for if thou dost it will be worse for thee.

Quoth Eldras, what ever thou best at whose mercede I lye, spare me, and I wil giue thee as much gold as thou wilt aske. But me to anie paines my life reserved, and I willingly will suffer them: cut off my armes and legs, and leave me as a lazer to some leathsome spittle, where I may but liue a yeare to pray and repent me. For thy brothers death the despayre of mind that hath ever since haunted mee, the guiltie gnawing worme of conscience I feele may bee sufficient penance. Thou canst not send me to such a hell, as already there is in my hart. To dispatch me presently is no revenge, it will soon be forgotten: let me dye a lingring death, it will be remembered a great deale longer. A lingring death maye auaille my soule, but it is the illst of illst that can befortune my bodie. For my soules health I beg my bodie forment: bee not thou a diuell to torment my soule, and send me to eternall damnation.



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tion. Thy over-hanging sword hides heaven from my sight,  
I dare not looke up, lest I embrace my deathes, wounde un-  
wares. I cannot pray to God, and please to thee both at once.  
By mee, alreacie I see my life buried in the wrinkles of thy  
browes: say but I shall live, though thou meanest to kill me.  
Nothing confounds like to suddaine terror, it thrusts enery  
sense out of office. Poyson waip't up in sugred pills is but  
halfe a poyson: the feare of deathes lookes are more terrible  
than his stroake. The whilest I view death, my faith is  
beaded: where a mans feare is, there his heart is. Feare  
never engenders hope: how can I hope that heavens father  
will save mee from the hell everlasting, when he gives me o-  
ver to the hell of thy sorie.

Heracleide now thinke I on thy teares sowne in the dust,  
(thy teares, that my bloudie minde made barraine). In re-  
venge of thee, God hardens this mans heart against mee:  
yet I did not slaughter thee, though hundzreds else my hand  
hath brought to the shambles. Gentle sir, learne of mee  
what it is to clog your conscience with murder, to have your  
dreames, your sleepes, your solitarie walkes troubled and  
disquieted with murther: your shadowe by date will af-  
fright you, you will not see a weapon unsheathed, but immo-  
diatly you will imagine it is predestinate for your destruc-  
tion.

This murther is a house divided within it selfe: it sub-  
boynes a mans owne soule to infortune against him: his soule  
(being his accuser) brings forth his two eyes as witnessses  
against him, and the last eye witnessse is unrefutable. Plucke  
out my eyes if thou wilt, and deprive my traiterous soule of  
her two best witnessses, Digge out my blasphemous tongue  
with thy dagger, both tongue and eyes wyl I gladly forgoe  
to have a lyttle more time to thinke on my journey to hea-  
ven.

Deserre a while thy resolution, I am not at peace with  
the world, for even but yesterdaie I fought, and in my sorie  
threatned further vengeance: had I a face to aske forgive-  
nesse, I should thinke halfe my sinnes were forgiven. A  
hundzed devils haunt mee dayly for my horrib's murthers:



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the deuilles when I die will bee loth to goe to hell with me, so; they desired of Christ he would not send them to hel before their time: if they goe not to hell, into thee they will goe, and hideously bee thee so; turning them out of their habitation. **Aloune** I contemne, life I prize light, it is another worlds tranquillitie which makes me so timerous: euerlasting damnation, euerlasting howling and lamentation. It is not from death I request thee to deliuer me, but from this terror of torments eternitie. Thy brothers bodie only I pearce vnadvisedly, his soule meant I no harme to at all: my bodie & soule both shalt thou cast a waie quite, if thou doest at this instant what thou maist. Spare me, spare me I beseech thee, by thy owne soules saluation I desire thee, seeke not my soules utter perdition: in destroying me, thou destroyest thy self and me. Eagerly I replied after this long suppliant oration: Though I knew God would neuer haue mercy vpon me except I had merite on thee, yet of thee no mercy would I haue. **Reuenge** in our tragedies is continually raised from hell: of hell doe I esteeme better than heauen, if it afford me reuenge. There is no heauen but reuenge. I tel thee, I would not haue vnder-toke so much toyle to gaine heauen, as I haue done in pursuing thee for reuenge. **Diuine** reuenge, of which (as of y ioies above) there is no fulnes or satiefie. Look how my feete are blistered with following thee from place to place. I haue riuert my throat with overstraining it to curse thee. I haue ground my teeth to ponder with grating & grinding them together for anger when any hath namde thee. My tongue with vaine threats is holne, and waken too big for my mouth: my eyes haue broken their strings with staring and looking ghastly, as I stood deuiling how to frame or set my countenance when I met thee. I haue nere spent my strength in imaginarie acting on stone wals, what I determined to execute on thee: in treat not, a miracle may not reprimde thee: villaine, thus march I with my blade into thy bowels.

Stay, stay exclaimed **Esdras**, and heare me but one word further. Though neither for God nor man thou carest, but placest thy whole felicitie in murther, yet of thy felicity learn how to make a greater felicitie. Respite me a little from thy



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For this point, and set me about some execrable enterprise, that may subuert the whole state of christendome, and make all mens eares tingle that heare of it. Command me to cut all my kindreds throats, to burne men, women and children in their beds in millions, by firing their Cities at midnight. Be it Pope, Emperour or Turke that displeaseth thee, he shall not breath on the earth. For thy sake will I sweare and forswear, renounce my baptisme, and all the interest I haue in any other sacrament, onely let mee liue howe miserable so euer, be it in a dungeon amongst toads, serpents, and adders, or set vp to the necke in dong. No paines I will refuse howe euer prolonged, to haue a little respite to purifie my spirit: oh heare me, heare me, & thou canst not be hardened against mee.

At this his importunitie I paused a little, not as retiring from my weakfull resolution, but going backe to gather more forces of vengeance, with my selfe I deuised how to plague him double in his base minde: my thoughtes traueled in quest of some notable newe Italianisme, whose murderous plot, for me might not onely extend on his bodie, but his soul also. The ground worke of it was this: that whereas he had promised for my sake to sweare and forswear, and commit Iulian-like violence on the highest scales of religion: if he would but this farre satisfie me, he should be dismiss from my furie. First and foremost he should renounce God and his laws, and utterly disclaime the whole title or interest he had in anie covenant of saluation. Next he should curse him to his face, as Job was willed by his wife, and write an absolute firme obligation of his soule to the deuill, without condition or exception. Thirdly and lastly, (having done this,) he should pray to God seruently neuer to haue mercie vpon him, or pardon him. Scarce had I propounded these articles vnto him, but he was beginning his blasphemous abiurations. I wonder the earth opened not and swallowed vs both, hearing the bolde tearmes he blasted forth in contempt of Christianity: heauen hath thundered when halfe lesse contumelies against it hath bene offered. Able they were to raise Saintes and martyrs from their graves, and plucke Christ himselfe from the right hand of his father. My ioints trembled & quaked



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With attending them, my haire stood vp right, & my hart was turned wholly to fire. So affectionatly and zealously dyd hee giue himselfe ouer to infidelity, as if satan had gotten the upper hand of our high maker. The vyene in his left hand that is deriued from the hart with no saint blow he pierceth, & with the full blood that flowed from it, writ a full obligation of his soule to the deuill: yea, he more earnestly prayd vnto God neuer to forgive his soule, than many christians do to saue their soules. These fearefull ceremonies brought to an end, I had him open his mouth and gape wide. He did so (as what wil not slaues do for feare?) therewith made I no more ado, but shot him full into the throat with my pistoll: no more spake he after, so did I shoot him that he might neuer speake after or repent him. His bodie being dead lookt as blacke as a toad: the deuill presently banded it for his owne. This is the salt that hath called me hether, no true Italian but will honor me for it. Reuenge is the glorie of armes, & the highest performance of valure, reuenge is whatsoener we call law or iustice. The farther we wade in reuenge the nearer come we to y<sup>e</sup> throne of the almightie. To his scepter it is properly ascribed, his scepter he lends vnto man, when he lets one man scourge another. All true Italians imitate me in reuenging constantly and dying valiantly. Hangman to thy taske, for I am readie for the vtmost of thy rigor. Herewithall the people (outrageously incensed) with one conioyned outcrie, yelled mainely, Awaie with him, away with him, Executioner for sure him, teare him, or we will teare thee in peeces if thou spare him.

The executioner needed no exhortation herevnto, for of his owne nature was he backster good inough: olde excellent he was at a bone-ach. At the first chop with his wood-knife would he rish for a mans heart, and fetch it out as easily as a plum from the bottome of a porredge pot. He would cracke neckes as fast as a cooke cracks egges: a fowler cannot turne his pin so soone as he would turne a man of the ladder: bane-ly did he drum on this Cutwolfe's bones, not breaking them outright, but like a sadler knocking in of tacks, tarring on them quaueringly with his hammer a great while together. No ioint about him but with a hatchet he had for the nones he disioyn-



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disloynted halfe, and then with boyling lead souldered vp the  
wounds from bláding: his tongue he puld out, leaſt he ſhould  
blaſpheme in his torment: venimous ſtinging wormes bee  
thruſt into his eares to keep his head rauingly occupied: with  
cankers ſcrused to piéces hee rubb his mouth and his gums:  
no lim of his but was lingeringly ſplintered in ſhiners. In this  
hoꝛroꝛ leſt they him on the wheele as in hell: where yet liuing  
he might beholde his fleſh legacies amongſt the foules of the  
aire. Unſearchable is the booke of our deſtinies, one mur-  
der begetteth another: was neuer yet bloud-ſhed barren from  
the beginning of the world to this date. Spoꝛtifiedly abicted  
and darréd was I with this trunculent tragedie of Cutwolfe  
and Eſdras. No ſuch ſtraight life did it thence foꝛward incite  
me, that ere I went out of Bologna I married my curtizan,  
perfoꝛmed many almes débes, and haſted ſo faſt out of the  
Sodom of Italy, that within ſortie daies I arrived at the king  
of Englands campe twiſt Ardes and Guines in France: where  
he with great triumphs met and entertained the Emperour  
and the French king, and feaſted many daies. And ſo as my  
ſtoꝛie began with the king at Turnay and Turwin, I thinke  
méete here to end it with the king at Ardes and Guines. All the  
concluſiue epillogne I will make is this, that if herein I haue  
pleaſed anie, it ſhall animat mee to moꝛe paines in this kind.

Othertwiſe I will ſweare vpon an English Chꝛonicle  
neuer to bee out-landiſh Chꝛonicleꝛ moꝛe  
whyle I liue. Farewell as many  
as wiſh me well.

F I N I S.